FRENCH DEMANDS

The Ultimatum Which Was Offered to Siam.

AN ANSWER TO BE DEMANDED.

French Rights Along the Mekong River Must be Recognized and Satisfaction Given for Various Aggressions.

LONDON, July 22.—In response to questions asked in the House of Commons to-day in regard to the Franco-Siamese dispute, Sir Edward Grey, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, said that the following terms of the ultimatum sent by France to Siam, contained in a telegram from Bangkok, tallied with those France had communicated to Great Britain, but gave the terms in fuller detail: 1. A recognition of the rights of Annam and Cambodia on the left or eastern bank of the Mekong river. 2. The evacuation of the forts held here by the Siamese within one month. 3. Full satisfaction for various aggressions against French ships and French sailors on the Menam river. 4. The punishment of the culprits, and provision for the pecuniary indemnity of the victims. 5. An indemnity of 2,000,000 francs for various damages sustained by French subjects. 6. The immediate deposit of 3,000,000 francs to guarantee the payment of the foregoing claims, or the assignment of the taxes in certain districts in lieu of the deposit of 3,000,000 francs.

Sir Edward Grey stated that he was at present unable to say in what sense or with what geographical limitations the French demands were made. He expected early information from Lord Dufferin, British ambassador to France, whose leave of absence from Paris had been canceled, and who had been ordered to return to his post.

When asked what steps the government proposed to take to avert so serious and wanton calamity as the threatened blockade of the Menam river would be, Sir Edward replied that he could only report that the government was most desirous of a friendly settlement of the dispute. He could not at present announce that any definite steps had been taken.

Sir Edward said he did not think such interference would conduce to a friendly settlement of the question. This statement was greeted with cries of "hear! hear!" Sir C. is asked if the ultimatum might not become a "fait accompli" before Great Britain received France's answer. Sir Edward replied that as regards the only point really concerning Great Britain, namely, the territorial arguments, the government was still in communication with the government of France. No geographical limitation had yet been laid down.

THE CABLE LETTER.

The Siam Question Uppermost in England.

LONDON, July 22.—For the first time in six months the question of home rule has been relegated to second place by British editors and politicians. All eyes are turned eastward, and the historic spirit of animosity between the two great nations that border the channel is being revived in its pristine vigor. Not even the Victoria-Camperdown naval disaster monopolized the attention of the British public as does the diplomatic struggle between Bangkok and Paris. The newspapers are full of leaders, comments, contributed articles and letters concerning British interests in Siam's integrity. Although less bitter and belligerent than their French colleagues, the London editors are not less earnest, and they take every occasion to emphasize the importance of Great Britain's relations to the Siamese government, country and trade. Few of the British editors, however, have been fire eating.

Most of them believe that the differences between France and Siam will be adjusted amicably, even if unjustly. Others, notably the ultra Tories, profess to see ahead a grave crisis in eastern affairs. Jingo Englishmen pronounce France's threatening action to be pure robbery, executed by force of arms. Great Britain's interest in the settlement of the question are not regarded as merely commercial, although the houses engaged in the Siamese trade have raised no small part of the popular protest against France's action. The opinion in high political circles is that more important international matters than England's immense trade with the east are at stake. Siam has long been regarded as the buffer between France and England in the east and the prospect that this buffer will be mutilated or halved is believed to threaten trouble for the British in Burmah.

The territorial claims of France are not limited to the region 150 miles and 350 miles long, inhabited by tribes which Siam has ruled but nominally and explored only by French travelers. They extend over an enormous piece of Siam proper, and if granted will separate Siam from China and will bring British and French possessions in Asia into immediate conjunction.

This Siamese territory which France claims because she covets it, is one of the most fertile districts of Siam. The surrender of it to the French would annihilate a large British trade. Neither England nor China is likely to remain passive in case France persists in her endeavors to exact this unpledged pound of flesh.

An authority on Oriental affairs yesterday explained thus the nature of France's demands: "It is pretty much the same as if the French wrested Norfolk and Suffolk from us and then claimed the entire Midlands, while professing respect for the independence and integrity of England. The French policy is simply to divert the commerce of Indo-China to the Mekong river and Saigon. At present merchandise goes up the Menan river to Bangkok when it is shipped in British steamships."

George N. Curson, parliamentary secretary for the India office, under the last Salisbury administration, and now Conservative member of the Parliament for Southwest Lancashire, has written an article for the Nineteenth Century and two letters to The Times on the question of French intrusion in Siam. He asks Englishmen if they cannot be made to realize that France's pretension is a blow struck more at England than at Siam. The realization of France's hopes, he says, means the interruption of the entire carrying trade between Bangkok, Singapore and Hong Kong. This trade is 80 per cent British. It is worth several million pounds annually. If France be allowed to play her game unimpeded, he predicts the trade will be permanently crippled.

Siam's answer to France's ultimatum can hardly be given before Sunday night, until then, therefore, everybody must await in uncertainty the developments of the final act in the diplomatic drama. The situation as revealed by the answer will be discussed exhaustively in the House of Commons on Monday. Several members has given notice of interpellations and Sir Edward Grey, parliamentary secretary for the foreign office, is expected to make a fresh statement as to the government's attitude. If naval operations become necessary before Bangkok, the French rear admiral Humann, will be able to command the dispatch boats Pluvier and Inconstance, the gunboats Lutin, Comete, Vipere, Lion and Aspic, the ironclad Triomphante and the cruiser Forfait.

It is now evident that the government intends to hold an autumn session. As regards the present session it is believed that when the ministers realize how the obstructionists will protract the discussion of the estimates, they will either postpone the prorogation or cut the holidays short. The Unionists are very reticent just now as to their plan to drive the government by obstruction to a premature dissolution. Although they refuse to talk, however, they are as pugnacious as ever. They are arranging for pairs during the period between now and Aug. 8. After the latter date they will begin taking vacations in batches of sixty. Gibson Bowles, the champion Tory amender, has increased the list of his motions on the votes of estimates to an even hundred. Some seventy or eighty other Unionists have declared their intention to assist him in this plan of obstruction. Mr. Bowles's most enthusiastic supporter, Robert Hanbury, Conservative for Preston, is trying his best at present to equal his friend's record in giving notices of amendments.

When the Home Rule bill shall have passed the third reading, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Goschen will probably leave town for a rest, leaving Sir John Gorst, Financial Secretary of the Treasury under the last Salisbury administration, to lead the obstructive campaign against the estimates. Mr. Balfour has been greatly fatigued by his incessant work as Unionist leader and his friends insist that he must recuperate before joining in the second crusade against the government. Mr. Goschen, although he has not borne the brunt of the battle, is suffering hardly less than Mr. Balfour from overwork. Curious enough, while these younger men are breaking down under the strain of the endless debates and divisions, the grand old man who has not twice the burdens of any of them, shows hardly a symptom of fatigue. At the advice of his friends he probably will take a short vacation soon, preparatory to pushing along the estimates with his usual vigor.

In ministerial circles the hope is that the Home Rule bill will go to the House of Lords in the fourth week of August, and that it will be disposed of in time to render possible an adjournment about the middle of September. This calculation is based on the assumption that the government will not spare the closure, will end the second reading on Sept. 16 or 17 and compress into two or three sitting the debate on the third reading. The Radicals and younger Liberals are opposed to an autumn session, and are seeking to persuade the ministers to prorogue parliament after September until December. Urgent whips have been issued in the House of Lords to remind the members that a full attendance must be had late in August for the discussion and vote on the Home Rule bill. It is uncertain how long the debate will last.

The general opinion is that the bill will be discussed daily until midnight for one week. The Lords are expected to reject the bill by a vote of about ten to one. The minority will number hardly more than forty-two. The Marquis of Londonderry will move the rejection of the bill.

Starr's Associates Arrested.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., July 22.—Word has been received here that Bud Smith, Charles Pointer and "Shorty" Wills, pals of the notorious Henry Starr, were captured at a point near Cherokee City last night. After the bank robbery at Bentonville, Ark., the parties traveled together until they crossed the State line when they separated, and every man went his way, the three named arraying themselves as day laborers and securing employment within a few miles of Cherokee City on the Nation side. A few days ago Smith went to the distillery accompanied by M. R. Harper, a young man whose visible occupation is that of a chronic loafer, but who has proved to be a shrewd detective, working under a southern association. While under the influence of liquor Smith gave Harper the coveted information. A deputy marshal was notified, the three robbers were arrested, identified and lodged in jail, and the detective's pocketbook will be replenished to the amount of $500. About $2,500 in greenbacks was found on the persons of the three men.

A Battle in Siam.

PARIS, July 22.—A dispatch to The Temps from Saigon says: A telegram from Stungtreng announces that Captain Villers commanding the French forces at Khong reopened fire upon the Siamese on the morning of the 9th inst. In the course of the battle the French captured Forts Pondua, Pongo and Donham, thus confining the enemy to Fort Donson. The last named stronghold, though protected by a series of well constructed fortifications, was captured on the following day without loss to the French, who now occupy the entire group of islands.

Only the town of Khong remains to be captured. It is estimated that 300 Siamese were killed and 200 were wounded in the last encounters.

Satisfied With Colorado Investments.

Among the tourists in the city yesterday was Mr. Richard McCarter, vice-president of the Philadelphia Loan and Mortgage company, accompanied by Mr. Fred. A. Williams of Denver. Mr. McCarter came out to Denver on behalf of his company to examine into the condition of its loans in this State. It has over $3,000,000 invested in Denver. Mr. McCarter says he is more gratifying satisfied with the condition of all the loans and will report favorably to the company.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Commercial Summary.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STRAIN.

Little Evidence of Unsoundness, and Business Has Been Surprisingly Well Maintained—Declining Prices in Various Articles.

NEW YORK, July 21.—R. G. Dun & Co's. Weekly Review of Trade will say: This week the country has withstood surprisingly well an extraordinary strain. The failure of many banks and firms, of a great iron syndicate and other companies, the remarkable fall in stocks, and the closing of some manufacturing establishments have come in spite of relaxation in eastern and some western and southern markets. Denver banks were overthrown largely by the crazy unwisdom of the people, and several in Kansas have gone down, but in most cities the statements just published show the banks in a healthy condition, and there has since been noticed more readiness to extend accomodation. The great depression in stocks came at a time when easier money, some return of currency from the interior and a beginning of gold imports from Europe made many hopeful. The closing of many manufacturing establishments is the inevitable result of great shrinkage in orders for some time past and uncertainty regarding the future. Gloomy crop reports by the department so contributed to check reviving hopes. Under all the conditions, it is astonishing that business has been so well maintained with so little evidence of unsoundness.

Even while cotton and woolen mills were working over time on past orders, the scantiness of new orders was noticed and the great frequency of cancellations. Close observers also saw evidence of decreasing distribution to consumers, so that dealers were left with part of their stocks unsold and wholesale dealers found less encouragement to buy. The steady increase in this state of things has brought such well known mills as the Amoskeag cotton, and the Slater woolen and many textile and shoe works to stop operations for a time, until the prospect is clearer. In dry goods cancellations are still numerous; sales of men's woolens are not commensurate with stocks prepared and orders are small, and mainly for low grade goods. Some improvement is seen in dress goods, but cottons are dull and print cloths and brown goods lower. Sales of wool are remarkably small, and shipments of shoes far far behind last year.

The stagnation in iron closes some magnetic mines in this State and New Jersey and most mines in Michigan. The lake region has never been more depressed. Coke is moving downward, pig iron is inactive and though dealings in bar and structural product are somewhat larger, prices are the lowest ever known. The Western iron interest fails as yet to agree with the men about wages and more works are suspending operations. Purchases of tin are moderate and prices lower, and 10¼ cents is reported for large copper, while lead is weaker at 3.60 cents.

Wheat has fallen 2 cents, corn 1 cent, pork products and oil are lower, in place of expected advance in sugar a decline has come and corn after some advance recedes again. Western receipts of wheat are moderate and exports fairly large but unprecedented stocks press for sale. The stock market closed last week hopefully, but on Wednesday had reached the lowest average of prices since 1885. London and short sellers then bought, and some recovery has followed. Boston reports no change and hand to mouth buying. Dry goods backward, woolen orders limited and the closing clothing trade slow. Shoes are quiet with buyings under. Wools more steady, but sales small. Trade in furniture and hardware is moderate and building a little more active as local money markets are easier. The treasury has been paying gold to the banks, but on the whole increasing its holdings. Exports of products are a little larger than a year ago, but imports also large.

The failures during the past week numbered 467 in the United States against 168 last year, and 25 in Canada against 19; two of the failures being of capital exceeding $500,000 and 100 others of capital exceeding $5,000 each. Last week the failures in the United States numbered 375, and the previous week 522.

PRESTON'S THEORY.

Why Silver Purchases are Kept at the Lowest Figure.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The Post's Washington correspondent says: So much criticism has been passed upon the policy of the treasury in determining the price which it would pay for the silver bullion, and the question has been raised in so many quarters whether the London or the New York market should be used as a basis, that it was suggested to-day to Mr. Preston, acting director of the mint, the wisdom of explaining clearly to the public the theory upon which the treasury is proceeding in this matter.

"I claim," said Mr. Preston, "that in ascertaining what is 'the market price' of silver in accordance with the law, the price of silver in the London market must necessarily be taken into account. It is the price of silver there that regulates the price of silver the world over. The London rate has regulated it all through this century and regulates it now. The London rate controlled the commercial value of silver even when the mints of the Latin Union were open to the unrestricted coinage of silver at the ratio of 15½ to 1.

"The French ratio of 1 to 15½ was a fixed point about which the price of silver moved. The London price fixed the relative value of silver and gold in the commercial world, but the commercial value could never vary very widely from the coinage value as long as the mints of the Latin union stood ready to transform gold and silver into coin at the ratio of 1 to 15½.

"Has the French coinage ratio any effect after the closing of the mints of the Latin union to the unrestricted coinage of silver?"

"No, from that time it ceased to have any effect on the price of silver and that price is now determined by the operations of the law of supply and demand in the London market. There is indeed, but one market price for silver to-day. The precious metals always tend to have the same value the world over. London is still the world's market for silver and the price in London is the market price of the metal, allowing of course, for transportation, brokerage, insurance, etc. Ask a banker in Paris, Melbourne, Calcutta or Hong Kong, the price of the silver and before answering you he will consult the latest London quotations. The countries having silver to sell, look to London. Nations that want silver look to London for it. There the world's demand and supply of the metal meet. There the price is fixed. New England obtains most of the silver with which it supplies the markets of the world from the United States, Mexico and South America. The London market being so largely supplied by the United States, we should naturally expect to find silver cheaper in the United States than in London, and when we do not so find it, we cannot help inquiring into the cause of so strange a phenomenon.

"It is because the treasury is bound to follow the law. I have no doubt that the present administration would be glad to pay $1.29 an ounce for silver if it believed that was the bona fide solid market price for the metal. The matter is a very simple one. The treasury is anxious to buy silver, like everything else it is called upon to buy, as cheaply as possible. Those charged with making purchases of silver for the treasury did not endeavor to ascertain whether the prices offered agreed with the market price, and if in that endeavor they did not compare the offered prices with the price in London, the world's silver market, they would be derelict in their duty. The American holders of silver bullion are well aware of the importance of the London silver quotations. Find this passage in the London Economist of July 8th: 'It would seem now as if the American producers who are interested in keeping up the London price of silver, as that practically governs the price at which the United States treasury must buy its quota of 4,500,000 ounces a month, had been manipulating this market, which as its holds to large stock of metal is comparatively easily influenced.'

"Now if the London market is not to be considered in this matter, as some of the critics of the Treasury claim, why should any one on our side of the water feel interested in influencing it?"

RESTORED CONFIDENCE.

Denver's Financial Stampede Ended for the Present.

DENVER, July 21.—Confidence in the Denver banks and commercial houses is being restored in the East and at home with nearly the same rapidity that our people attempted its destruction for the first three days of this week. Those having money on deposit in the banks and become frightened by the intemperate and crazy speeches of irresponsible persons and did not appreciate what they were doing. To-day they view the disaster and say, "We are sorry."

There have been no suspensions of magnitude for two days and there will be no more. The banking houses have announced that they will push no creditor nor serve any attachments upon those who show an honest disposition toward settling. Times will probably be hard here until Congress meets, and if silver then receives fair treatment it will not take long to place Denver and Colorado far in advance of where they were when this trouble came.

President D. H. Moffat of the First National bank yesterday received a telegram from one of the leading banks of New York offering assistance if needed. Mr. Moffat thanked them and replied that he had more money than he needed. Other houses have had similar offers. It is understood that the German and State Nationals have received large sums of money and will be ready to open their doors again within a very short time.

Comptroller Eckels' telegram to Bank-Examiner Adams yesterday was opportune and did much good. Mr. Adams is of the opinion that all the closed banks can settle in full and have a balance left. It will be some days, however, before he can prepare his statement. The commercial houses that went down with the banks are in equally as good condition as the others, all they want is a little time. The Hallack-Sayre-Newton Lumber company, which assigned Wednesday with assets of $600,000, resumed business to-day. The Flanders Dry Goods company, which closed for $200,000, will open their doors to-day. Many others will follow shortly.

The merchants and bankers to-day issued a card to the public in which they declare their faith in Colorado's future and that the present trouble is but temporary. They regret the violent utterances recently made by excited individuals and declare that these do not represent the people of this city or State. They conclude by declaring for free coinage of silver and ask all members of Congress to aid them in securing this at the coming extra session.

FROM CAVE.

A Miner Killed While Picking Out a Blast.

Special to THE GAZETTE:

CRIPPLE CREEK, July 21.—John Dooley, a miner employed on the Little Kay on Bull hill, was instantly killed about 11 o'clock this morning by an explosion of giant powder. Dooley was at work on the 80-foot level and had put in a shot which failed to explode. He was picking it out when the explosion occurred. His left arm from the elbow down was blown off, the back of his skull was fractured and his left leg was broken in two places. Death was instantaneous. Deceased was a married man and came here from Leadville.

P. L. Simmon took charge of the Wolfe tone to-day as manager for the tone company, Mr. W. S. Boynton having decided to return to Manitou.

Worse's Fair Rates.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Western lines to-day came within one vote of making reduced rates. That vote would have been recorded in the affirmative had the proposition been to reduce all rates to one fare for the round trip. The objecting line, the Atchison, simply voted against the proposition because the proposed reduction was not to a low enough figure. An adjourned meeting is to be held tomorrow and a compromise is almost certain to be accepted. The Atchison will favor voting for a one fare rate for the round trip. But sooner than stand in the way of a reduced rate, it might accept a compromise. The rate proposed at to-day's meeting was one fare for the round trip plus $2.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

The Great Gold Camp is Still Flourishing.

SECURE FROM HARD TIMES.

Interviews With Prominent Men About the Situation—Development Checked but Prosperity is Not Interrupted.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, July 22.—The people of Cripple Creek do not appear to be worrying much over the present depression in Colorado caused by the war that is being made on the white metal by President Cleveland, although they concede that it is having a tendency to retard the development of El Paso county's great gold camp. Your correspondent interviewed a few prominent citizens of the camp to-day and their views as briefly outlined below do not indicate any fears for the future.

C. M. Parker, president of the First National bank—I consider Cripple Creek to-day to be the best mining camp in the State and do not think that silver legislation of any kind will do this or any other gold camp permanent injury. I believe the smelters will continue to treat gold ore and if they do not the stamp mills and other processes will take care of all the ore that is mined, here and extract from it the yellow metal for which there is always a market. I think the outlook for Cripple Creek was never brighter.

W. S. Boynton, County Commissioner—The immediate effect of the slump in silver will be to retard the prosperity and development of the camp, but as confidence is restored I believe that capital will seek investments in gold rather than silver properties and that Cripple Creek will ultimately be benefited rather than injured. Of course at present we are hurt by what is ailing the silver camps.

J. A. Whitney, Mayor of Cripple Creek—I think the slump in silver has injured Cripple Creek to some extent by preventing mining men from Leadville, Aspen and other silver camps from taking up the bonds which they hold in Cripple Creek properties and which they cannot handle owing to the shut down of their silver properties. The developed mines are all right and will continue to get out ore regardless of the slump in silver and undeveloped mines are, I think, affected more by the general financial depression than by the local depression in Colorado. It was expected that a considerable amount of eastern capital would be expended in developing Cripple Creek properties this summer and as soon as the panicky feeling subsides I believe this money will come here regardless of the slump in silver.

There is no distress here such as is reported from some of the silver camps of the State and the people in general are very hopeful for the future. An evidence of the feeling which exists is given by the action or rather inaction of the people in reference to the two banks which do business in the town. When banks were failing all over the State and people were falling over each other in their haste to get their money Cripple Creek acted as though there had never been a panic and not even the semblance of a run was witnessed at either bank.

The feeling among business men here is almost universal that Cripple Creek will feel but little of the difficulty which is being caused by the low price of silver. All of the mines are working full handed and the smelters have not yet refused to purchase gold ore nor is it thought that they will do so. In case they do the stamp and other mills will be compelled to increase their capacity and the ore will be treated at home. One thing is certain and this is that Cripple Creek mines will never shut down while ore such as that now in sight is being shipped to the smelters and mills, and as long as the mines are being operated the miners will be paid and the camp will continue to be prosperous. About one hundred tons of ore is now being shipped to the smelters every day, and many times the amount is being treated in the different mills of the district.

THE ANACONDA GROUP.

The Anaconda group is coming to the front again with a good prospect of becoming a regular shipper to the smelters as it is already to the mills. A carload was shipped yesterday from the Excelsior and Great View mines to Denver, and ten stamps of the Rosebud mill are dropping regularly on ore furnished by this company. The Cyanide mill has had excellent success in treating Anaconda sulphide ores and 400 tons of $30 ore of this character now on the dump will be shipped to that mill for treatment at once. This ore could not be treated by any other mill in camp and as it was of too low a grade to be shipped, it was practically valueless until an experimental shipment was successfully treated by the Cyanide process. Some of the sulphide ore is also being treated by the Rosebud mill.

Sixteen men are now employed on the Anaconda, part of them being at work on the Excelsior shaft and the rest on a tunnel which is being run in just west of the Anaconda dump to cut a large body of smelting and milling ore which is known to exist on the Excelsior. This tunnel is now in about fifty feet and is to be run in to a depth of 225 feet where it will cut the ore body already mentioned. At a depth of 100 feet it will cut another body of ore which is free milling in character.

The Excelsior shaft is now down 166 feet and some of the best ore ever taken from the group is being shipped from the bottom of this shaft.

MINES AND MILLS.

The Rosebud mill recently treated ten tons of ore from the Maud S. and saved 81 per cent. of its assay value on the plates and concentrates. This ore is of the same character as that of the Prince Albert and is very refractory, which makes its successful treatment by the Rosebud mill a matter of great importance to the mine owners of the camp, as it proves that this mill can successfully treat refractory ore which are of too low grade to be worth shipping to the smelters.

The Rosebud mill is now running thirty stamps day and night on Anaconda, Gold King and Strong ore, and on Monday will begin dropping ten more on Granite ore. The fifth battery of ten stamps will soon be ready for work and the roasting furnaces will be completed in about two weeks. The mill will then be fully equipped for the treatment of all classes of ore.

The Cyanide mill is temporarily shut down owing to the breaking of its pulverizer. This mill is meeting with great success and experienced mining men declare that its success in the treatment of sulphide ores is simply marvelous.

The Mattie D. is about ready to make a carload shipment to the smelter.

C. M. Parker, A. D. Jones and George and John Post are hunting for the vein in Poplar hill on the east side of the Arequa townsite. They own thirty lots in that portion of Arequa, upon which large quantities of wonderfully rich float have been discovered, and unless all indications fail they will soon uncover a vein which may rival the Prince Albert in richness.

A shaft house is being erected on the Maud S., a well known Beacon hill property.

The Eclipse is giving steady employment to ten men and is shipping from ten to twelve tons of ore to the Gold and Globe mill every twenty-four hours. The Eclipse is also sacking some high grade ore preparatory to a shipment to the smelter.

The Blue Bird will make another shipment of smelting ore to-day. Its shaft is now 150 feet in depth and the ore is being taken from drifts at this depth. Three shifts of seven men each are employed on the Blue Bird.

The Dante, which adjoins the Blue Bird on the north, is drifting north and south at a depth of fifty feet and has some rich looking ore in both drifts. Sample shipments to the mills have given good returns, and a quantity of smelting ore which was shipped to Denver run six ounces in gold. The Dante has an eight-foot vein and is a very promising looking property.

Some of the finest ore that has ever been taken from the Pharmacist is now being shipped from the 230-foot levels. The vein at this point is from four to five feet in width and the rich streak along the hanging wall runs about fifteen ounces in gold. The shaft is now down 245 feet and the ore body is getting richer with depth. The Pharmacist people are now prospecting for the Zenobia vein, which crosses their claim diagonally about 300 feet west of the present workings. Judging from the general direction of the Zenobia vein there is about 800 feet of it within the Pharmacist lines.

The Zenobia vein is conceded to be the vein in that portion of the camp and in spite of the richness of the Pharmacist vein it is compelled to yield second place to Colone. Brown's big strike. The mineral is as rich as that of the Pharmacist and the vein is in some places fifteen feet in width.

Messrs. E. A. Peasants, E. D. Thayer, F. R. Rice and F. A. Pine, the fortunate lessees of the Pike's Peak mine, are now employing fourteen men and are working three shifts on their wonderful property. Their lease does not expire until June 1, 1894, by which time the indications are that they will be numbered among the wealthiest men of the camp. The vein in the Pike's Peak is about four and a half feet wide, nearly all of which is either milling or shipping ore, and the rich streak from which such wonderful returns have been made is from one to three inches. The ore in the vein averages about $80 to the ton, while that in the rich streak will run about $900 to the pound. The lessees recently panned forty pounds of ore from this streak and obtained thirty-four ounces of gold, and it is estimated that not more than 50 per cent. of the total value in gold was saved by this process. They will make a shipment to the smelter about August 1, and are preparing to put in a steam hoist some time next month.

The Gold King dump is being treated at the Rosebud mill.

ANOTHER BIG STRIKE.

Latest from the Gold Camp—A Free Coinage Club.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, July 22.—Another rich strike was made to-day in the second level south of the Pharmacist, where some ground not hitherto opened up is being stoped. The strike was made at the junction of the two veins and shows five feet of good mineral in which quite a quantity of free gold is visible. It is thought that the pay streak will run about eighteen ounces in gold to the ton.

A free coinage club was organized in Cripple Creek to-night with a membership of 400. Officers were elected as follows: President, J. A. Curry; vice-president, L. Pritchard; secretary, J. Knox Burton; treasurer, V. G. Mills. The club will meet again next Friday night.

BUSINESS MEN WANTED.

Anarchists and Pops Repudiated by Denver's Chamber of Commerce.

DENVER, July 20.—The Denver Chamber of Commerce held an important meeting this afternoon. It was decided in view of the recent troubles in financial and business circles in this city that the interests of Colorado demanded that the State be represented at the Bimetallic League conventions in Chicago and Washington by business men who would place the State before the country in a proper light and repudiate any incendiary utterances which may be made in that convention by delegates from this State.

President Byers was instructed to name a committee of 100 composed of the leading business and financial men of the city to go to Chicago and Washington and defend the credit of the State, while at the same time they shall do all in their power to further the interests of silver.

New York Bimetallists.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The following call for a meeting has been issued:

Whereas, One of the most important questions ever presented to the world, embracing within its scope the material welfare of all nations, is about to be submitted to the Fifty-third Congress of the United States for arbitration; and,

Whereas, The just determination of the issue at stake is of vital importance to the welfare of our people, therefore, we, the undersigned, call a meeting of citizens to be held in parlor "F," Fifth Avenue hotel, Tuesday, July 25, at 8 p. m. for the purpose of considering the advisability of sending delegates to take part in the deliberations of the American Bimetallic league at Chicago, Aug. 1, 1893.

RICHARD LACEY,
JAMES COLGATE,
A. FOSTER HIGGINS,
And Sixty Others.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The new tenants of three adjoining villas in the London suburbs are Admiral Hay Denver, with a son Harold; Dr. Walker, with two motherless daughters, Clara and Ida, and Mrs. Westmacott and her nephew Charles. Mrs. Westmacott is one of the muscular, emancipated sisterhood, with radical views and manners.

CHAPTER III.

DWELLERS IN THE WILDERNESS.

How deeply are our destinies influenced by the most trifling causes! Had the unknown builder who erected and owned these new villas contented himself by simply building each within its own grounds it is probable that these three small groups of people would have remained hardly conscious of each other's existence, and that there would have been no opportunity for that action and reaction which is here set forth. But there was a common link to bind them together. To single himself out from all other Norwood builders the landlord had devised and laid out a common lawn tennis ground, which stretched behind the houses with taut stretched net, green close cropped sward, and widespread whitewashed lines.

Hither in search of that hard exercise which is as necessary as air or food to the English temperament came young Hay Denver when released from the toil of the city. Hither, too, came Dr. Walker and his two fair daughters, Clara and Ida, and hither also, champions of the lawn, came the short skirted, muscular widow and her athletic nephew. Ere the summer was gone they knew each other in this quiet nook as they might not have done after years of a stiffer and more formal acquaintance.

And especially to the admiral and the doctor were this closer intimacy and companionship of value. Each had a void in his life, as every man must have who with unexhausted strength steps out of the great race, but each of his society might help to fill up that of his neighbor. It is true that they had not much in common, but that is sometimes an aid rather than a bar to friendship. Each had been an enthusiast in his profession and had retained all his interest in it.

The doctor still read from cover to cover his Lancet and his Medical Journal, attended all professional gatherings, worked himself into an alternate state of exaltation and depression over the results of the election of officers and reserved for himself a den of his own, in which before rows of little round bottles full of glycerin, Canadian balsam and staining agents he still cut sections with a microtome and peeped through his long brass old fashioned microscope at the arcana of nature. With his typical face, clean shaven on lip and chin, with a firm mouth, a strong jaw, a steady eye and two little white tufts of whiskers, he could never be taken for anything but what he was—a high class British medical consultant of the age of 50, or perhaps just a year or two older.

The doctor in his heyday had been cool over great things, but now in his retirement he was fussy over trifles. The man who had operated without the quiver of a finger when not only his patient's life but his own reputation and future were at stake was now shaken to the soul by a mislaid book or a careless maid. He remarked it himself and knew the reason. "When Mary was alive," he would say, "she stood between me and the little troubles. I could brace myself for the big ones. My girls are as good as girls can be, but who can know a man as his wife knows him?" Then his memory would conjure up a tuft of brown hair and a single white, thin hand over a coverlet, and he would feel as we have all felt—that if we do not live and know each other after death then indeed we are tricked and betrayed by all the highest hopes and subtlest intuitions of our nature.

The doctor had his compensations to make up for his loss. The great scales of fate had been held on a level for him, for where in all great London could one find two sweeter girls, more loving, more intelligent and more sympathetic than Clara and Ida Walker? So bright were they, so quick, so interested in all which interested him, that if it were possible for a man to be compensated for the loss of a good wife then Balthazar Walker might claim to be so.

Clara was tall and thin and supple, with a graceful, womanly figure. There was something stately and distinguished in her carriage—"queenly" her friends called her, while her critics described her as reserved and distant. Such as it was, however, it was part and parcel of herself, for she was and had always from her childhood been different from any one around her. There was nothing gregarious in her nature. She thought with her own mind, saw with her own eyes, acted from her own impulse. Her face was pale—striking rather than pretty—but with two great dark eyes, so earnestly questioning, so quick in their transitions from joy to gravity, so swift in their comment upon every word and deed around her—those eyes alone were to many more attractive than all the beauty of her younger sister. Hers was a strong, quiet soul, and it was her firm hand which had taken over the duties of her mother, had ordered the house, restrained the servants, comforted her father and upheld her weaker sister from the day of that great misfortune.

Ida Walker was a hand's breadth smaller than Clara, but was a little fuller in the face and plumper in the figure. She had light yellow hair, mischievous blue eyes, with the light of humor ever twinkling in their depths, and a large, perfectly formed mouth, with that slight upward curve of the corners which goes with a keen appreciation of fun, suggesting even in repose that a latent smile is ever lurking at the edges of the lips. She was modern to the soles of her dainty little high heeled shoes, frankly fond of dress and of pleasure, devoted to tennis and to comic opera, delighted with a dance—which came in her way only too seldom—longing ever for some new excitement, and yet behind all this lighter side of her character a thoroughly good, healthy minded English girl, the life and soul of the house and the idol of her sister and her father. Such was the family at No. 2. A peep into the remaining villa, and our introductions are complete.

Admiral Hay Denver did not belong to the florid, white haired, hearty school of sea dogs which is more common in works of fiction than in the navy list. On the contrary, he was the representative of a much more common type which is the antithesis of the conventional sailor. He was a thin, hard featured man, with an ascetic, aquiline cast of face, grizzled and hollow cheeked, clean shaven, with the exception of the finest curved promontory of ash colored whisker. An observer accustomed to classify men might have put him down as a canon of the church with a taste for lay costume and a country life, or as the master of a large public school, who joined his scholars in their outdoor sports. His lips were firm, his chin prominent, he had a hard, dry eye, and his manner was precise and formal.

Forty years of stern discipline had made him reserved and silent. Yet when at his ease with an equal he could readily assume a less quarterdeck style, and he had a fund of little dry stories of the world and its ways which were of interest from one who had seen so many phases of life. Dry and spare, as lean as a jockey and as tough as whipcord, he might be seen any day swinging his silver headed Malacca cane and pacing along the suburban roads with the same measured gait with which he had been wont to tread the poop of his flagship. He wore a good service stripe upon his cheek, for on one side it was pitted and scarred where a spurt of gravel knocked up by a round shot had struck him 38 years before when he served in the Lancaster gun battery. Yet he was hale and sound, and though he was 15 years senior to his friend, the doctor, he might have passed as the younger man.

Mrs. Hay Denver's life had been a very broken one, and her record upon land represented a greater amount of endurance and self sacrifice than his upon the sea. They had been together for four months after their marriage, and then had come a hiatus of four years, during which he was flitting about between St. Helena and the Oil rivers in a gunboat. Then came a blessed year of peace and domesticity, to be followed by nine years, with only a three months' break—five upon the Pacific station and four on the East Indian. After that was a respite in

Dr. Walker and Mrs. Westmacott were pacing up and down the lawn.

the shape of five years in the Channel squadron, with periodical runs home, and then again he was off to the Mediterranean for three years and to Halifax for four. Now at last, however, this old married couple, who were still almost strangers to one another, had come together in Norwood, where, if their short day had been checkered and broken, the evening as least promised to be sweet and mellow. In person Mrs. Hay Denver was tall and stout, with a bright, round, ruddy cheeked face still pretty, with a gracious, matronly comeliness. Her whole life was a round of devotion and of love, which was divided between her husband and her only son, Harold.

This son it was who kept them in the neighborhood of London, for the admiral was as fond of ships and of salt water as ever and was as happy in the sheets of a 2-ton yacht as on the bridge of his 16-knot monitor. Had he been untied the Devonshire or Hampshire coast would certainly have been his choice. There was Harold, however, and Harold's interests were their chief care. Harold was 24 now. Three years before he had been taken in hand by an acquaintance of his father's, the head of a considerable firm of stockbrokers, and fairly launched upon 'change. His 800-guinea entrance fee paid, his three sureties of £500 pounds each found, his name approved by the committee and all other formalities complied with, he found himself, whirling around, an insignificant unit in the vortex of the money market of the world.

There, under the guidance of his father's friend, he was instructed in the mysteries of bulling and of bearing, in the strange usages of 'change, in the intricacies of carrying over and of transferring. He learned to know where to place his clients' money, which of the robbers would make a price in New Zealands and which would touch nothing but American rails, which might be trusted and which shunned. All this and much more he mastered, and to such purpose that he soon began to prosper, to retain the clients who had been recommended to him and to attract fresh ones. But the work was never congenial. He had inherited from his father his love of the air of heaven, his affection for a manly and natural existence.

To act as middleman between the pursuer of wealth and the wealth which he pursued, or to stand as a human barometer, registering the rise and fall of the great mammon pressure in the markets, was not the work for which Providence had placed those broad shoulders and strong limbs upon his well knit frame. His dark open face, too, with his straight Grecian nose, well opened brown eyes and round black curled head, were all those of a man who was fashioned for active physical work. Meanwhile he was popular with his fellow brokers, respected by his clients and beloved at home, but his spirit was restless within him, and his mind chafed unceasingly against his surroundings.

"Do you know, Willy," said Mrs. Hay Denver one evening as she stood behind her husband's chair, with her hand upon his shoulder, "I think sometimes that Harold is not quite happy."

"He looks happy, the young rascal," answered the admiral, pointing with his cigar. It was after dinner, and through the open French window of the dining room a clear view was to be had of the tennis court and the players. A set had just been finished, and young Charles Westmacott was hitting up the balls as high as he could send them in the middle

"Have you anything to tell me, dear?"

of the ground. Dr. Walker and Mrs. Westmacott were pacing up and down the lawn, the lady waving her racket as she emphasized her remarks, and the doctor listening with slanting head and little nods of agreement. Against the rails at the near end Harold was leaning in his flannels talking to the two sisters, who stood listening to him with their long dark shadows streaming down the lawn behind them. The girls were dressed alike in dark skirts, with light pink tennis blouses and pink bands on their straw hats, so that as they stood with the soft red of the setting sun tinging their faces, Clara demure and quiet, Ida mischievous and daring, it was a group which might have pleased the eye of a more exacting critic than the old sailor.

"Yes, he looks happy, mother," he repeated with a chuckle. "It was not so long ago since it was you and I who were standing like that, and I don't remember that we were very unhappy either. It was croquet in our time, and the ladies had not reefed in their skirts quite so taut. What year would it be? Just before the commission of the Penelope."

Mrs. Hay Denver ran her fingers through his grizzled hair. "It was when you came back in the Antelope, just before you got your step."

"Ah, the old Antelope! What a clipper she was! She could sail two points nearer the wind than anything of her tonnage in the service. You remember her, mother. You saw her come into Plymouth bay. Wasn't she a beauty?"

"She was indeed, dear. But when I say that I think that Harold is not happy I mean in his daily life. Has it never struck you how thoughtful he is at times and how absent minded?"

"In love perhaps, the young dog. He seems to have found snug moorings now at any rate."

"I think that it is very likely that you are right, Willy," answered the mother seriously.

"But with which of them?"

"I cannot tell."

"Well, they are very charming girls, both of them. But as long as he hangs in the wind between the two it cannot be serious. After all, the boy is four and twenty, and he made £300 last year. He is better able to marry than I was when I was lieutenant."

"I think that we can see which it is now," remarked the observant mother. Charles Westmacott had ceased to knock the tennis balls about and was chatting with Clara Walker, while Ida and Harold Denver were still talking by the railing with little outbursts of laughter. Presently a fresh set was formed, and Dr. Walker, the odd man out, came through the wicket gate and strolled up the garden walk.

"Good evening, Mrs. Hay Denver," said he, raising his broad straw hat. "May I come in?"

"Good evening, doctor. Pray do."

"Try one of these," said the admiral, holding out his cigar case. "They are not bad. I got them on the Mosquito coast." "I was thinking of signaling to you, but you seemed so very happy out there."

"Mrs. Westmacott is a very clever woman," said the doctor, lighting the cigar. "By the way, you spoke about the Mosquito coast just now. Did you see much of the Hydra when you were out there?"

"No such name on the list," answered the seaman with decision. "There's the Hydra, a harbor defense turret ship, but she never leaves the home waters."

The doctor laughed. "We live in two separate worlds," said he. "The Hydra is the little green tree frog, and Beale has founded some of his views on protoplasm upon the appearances of its nerve cells. It is a subject in which I take an interest."

"There were vermin of all sorts in the woods. When I have been on river service, I have heard it at night like the engine room when you are on the measured mile. You can't sleep for the piping and croaking and chirping. Great Scott, what a woman that is! She was across the lawn in three jumps. She would have made a captain of the foretop in the old days."

"She is a very remarkable woman."

"A very cranky one."

"A very sensible one in some things," remarked Mrs. Hay Denver.

"Look at that now!" cried the admiral, with a lunge of his forefinger at the doctor. "You mark my words, Walker, if we don't look out that woman will raise a mutiny with her preaching. Here's my wife disaffected already, and your girls will be no better. We must combine, man, or there's an end of all discipline."

"No doubt she is a little excessive in her views," said the doctor, "but in the main I think as she does."

"Bravo, doctor!" cried the lady.

"What, turned traitor to your sex! We'll court martial you as a deserter."

"She is quite right. The professions are not sufficiently open to women. They are still far too much circumscribed in their employments. They are a feeble folk, the women who have to work for their bread—poor, unorganized, timid, taking as a favor what they might demand as a right. That is why their case is not more constantly before the public, for if their cry for redress was as great as their grievance it would fill the world to the exclusion of all others. It is all very well for us to be courteous to the rich, the refined, those to whom life is already made easy. It is a mere form, a trick of manner. If we are truly courteous, we shall stoop to lift up struggling womanhood when she really needs our help—when it is life and death to her whether she has it or not. And then to cant about it being unwomanly to work in the higher professions. It is womanly enough to starve, but unwomanly to use the brains which God has given them. Is it not a monstrous contention?"

The admiral chuckled. "You are like one of these phonographs, Walker," said he. "You have and all this talked into you, and now you are reeling it off again. It's rank mutiny, every word of it, for man has his duties and woman has hers, but they are as separate as their natures are. I suppose that we shall have a woman hoisting her pennant on the flagship presently and taking command of the Channel squadron."

"Well, you have a woman on the throne taking command of the whole nation," remarked his wife, "and everybody is agreed that she does it better than any of the men."

The admiral was somewhat staggered by this home thrust. "That's quite another thing," said he.

"You should come to their next meeting. I am to take the chair. I have just promised Mrs. Westmacott that I will do so. But it has turned chilly, and it is time that the girls were indoors. Good night. I shall look out for you after breakfast for our constitutional, admiral."

The old sailor looked after his friend with a twinkle in his eyes.

"How old is he, mother?"

"About 50, I think."

"And Mrs. Westmacott?"

"I heard that she was 40."

The admiral rubbed his hands and shook with amusement. "We'll find one of these days that three and two make one," said he. "I'll bet you a new bonnet on it, mother."

CHAPTER IV.

A SISTER'S SECRET.

"Tell me, Miss Walker. You know how things should be. What would you say was a good profession for a young man of 20 who has had no education worth speaking about and who is not very quick by nature?" The speaker was Charles Westmacott, and the time this same summer evening in the tennis ground, though the shadows had fallen now and the game been abandoned.

The girl glanced up at him, amused and surprised.

"Do you mean yourself?"

"Precisely."

"But how could I tell?"

"I have no one to advise me. I believe that you could do it better than any one. I feel confidence in your opinion."

"It is very flattering." She glanced up again at his earnest, questioning face, with its Saxon eyes and drooping flaxen mustache, in some doubt as to whether he might be joking. On the contrary, all his attention seemed to be concentrated upon her answer.

"It depends so much upon what you can do, you know. I do not know you sufficiently to be able to say what natural gifts you have." They were walking slowly across the lawn in the direction of the house.

"I have none—that is to say, none worth mentioning. I have no memory, and I am very slow."

"But you are very strong."

"Oh, if that goes for anything, I can put up a hundred-pound bar in further orders, but what sort of a calling is that?"

Some little joke about being called to the bar flickered up in Miss Walker's mind, but her companion was in such obvious earnest that she stifled down her inclination to laugh.

"I can do a mile on the cinder track in 4:30 and across country in 5:20, but how is that to help me? I might be a cricket professional, but it is not a very dignified position. Not that I care a straw about dignity, you know, only I should not like to hurt the old lady's feelings."

"Your aunt's?"

"Yes, my aunt's. My parents were killed in the mutiny, you know, when I was a baby, and she has looked after me ever since. She has been very good to me. I'm sorry to leave her."

"But why should you leave her?" They had reached the garden gate, and the girl leaned her racket upon the top of it, looking up with grave interest at her big, white flannelled companion.

"It's Browning," said he.

"What?"

"Don't tell my aunt that I said it?"—he sank his voice to a whisper—"I have Browning."

Clara Walker rippled off into such a merry peal of laughter that he forgot the evil things which he had suffered from the poet and burst out laughing too.

"I can't make him out," said he. "I try, but he is one too many. No doubt it is very stupid of me. I don't deny it. But as long as I cannot there is no use pretending that I can. And then of course she feels hurt, for she is very fond of him and likes to read him aloud in the evenings. She is reading a piece now, 'Pippa Passes,' and I assure you, Miss Walker, that I don't even know what the title means. You must think me a dreadful fool."

"But surely he is not so incomprehensible as all that?" she said as an attempt at encouragement.

"He is very bad. There are some things you know which are fine. That ride of the three Dutchmen, and 'Herve Riel' and others, they are all right. But there was a piece we read last week. The first line stumped my aunt, and it takes a good deal to do that, for she rides very straight. 'Setebos and Setebos and Setebos.' That was the line."

"It sounds like a charm."

"No, it is a gentleman's name. Three gentlemen, I thought at first, but my aunt says one. Then he goes on, 'Thinketh he dwelleth in the light of the moon.' It was a very trying piece."

Clara Walker laughed again.

"You must not think of leaving your aunt," she said. "Think how lonely she would be without you."

"Well, yes, I had thought of that. But you must remember that my aunt is to all intents hardly middle aged and a very eligible person. I don't think that her dislike to mankind extends to individuals. She might form new ties, and then I should be a third wheel in the coach. It was all very well as long as I was only a boy, when her first husband was alive."

"But, good gracious, you don't mean that Mrs. Westmacott is going to marry again?" gasped Clara.

The young man glanced down at her with a question in his eyes. "Oh, it is only a remote possibility, you know," said he. "Still, of course, it might happen, and I should like to know what I ought to turn my hand to."

"I wish I could help you," said Clara. "But I really know very little about such things. However, I could talk to my father, who knows a very great deal of the world."

"I wish you would. I should be so glad if you would."

"Then I certainly will. And now I must say good night, Mr. Westmacott, for papa will be wondering where I am."

"Good night, Miss Walker." He pulled off his flannel cap and stalked away through the gathering darkness.

Clara had imagined that they had been the last on the lawn, but looking back from the steps which led up to the French windows she saw two dark figures moving across toward the house. As they came nearer she could distinguish that they were Harold Denver and her sister Ida. The murmur of their voices rose up to her ears, and then the musical little childlike laugh which she knew so well. "I am so delighted," she heard her sister say. "So pleased and proud. I had no idea of it. Your words were such a surprise and a joy to me. Oh, I am so glad."

"Is that you, Ida?"

"Oh, there is Clara. I must go in, Mr. Denver. Good night."

There were a few whispered words, a laugh from Ida and a "Good night, Miss Walker" out of the darkness. Clara took her sister's hand, and they passed together through the long, folding window. The doctor had gone into his study, and the dining room was empty. A single small red lamp upon the sideboard was reflected tenfold by the plate about it and the mahogany beneath it, though its single wick cast out a feeble light into the large, dimly shadowed room. Ida danced off to the big central lamp, but Clara put her hand upon her arm. "I rather like this quiet light," said she. "Why should we not have a chat?" She sat in the doctor's large red plush chair, and her sister cuddled down upon the footstool at her feet, glancing up at her elder with a smile upon her lips and a mischievous gleam in her eyes. There was a shade of anxiety in Clara's face, which cleared away as she gazed into her sister's frank blue eyes.

"Have you anything to tell me, dear?" she asked.

Ida gave a little pout and shrug to her shoulders. "The solicitor general then opened the case for the prosecution," said she. "You are going to cross examine me, Clara, so don't deny it. I do wish you would have that gray satin foulard of yours done up. With a little trimming and a new white vest it would look as good as new, and it is really very dowdy."

"You were quite late upon the lawn," said the inexorable Clara.

"Yes I was, rather. So were you. Have you anything to tell me?" She broke away into her merry, musical laugh.

"I was chatting with Mr. Westmacott."

"And I was chatting with Mr. Denver. By the way, Clara, now tell me truly, what do you think of Mr. Denver? Do you like him? Honestly now!"

"I like him very much indeed. I think that he is one of the most gentlemanly, modest, manly young men that I have ever known. So now, dear, have you anything to tell me?" Clara smoothed down her sister's golden hair with a motherly gesture and stooped her face to catch the expected confidence. She could wish nothing better than that Ida should be the wife of Harold Denver, and from the words which she had overheard as they left the lawn that evening she could not doubt that there was some understanding between them.

But there came no confession from Ida, only the same mischievous smile and amused gleam in her deep blue eyes.

"That gray foulard dress!—she began.

"Oh, you little tease! Come now, I will ask you what you have just asked me. Do you like Harold Denver?"

"Oh, he's a darling!"

"Ida!"

"Well, you asked me. That's what I think of him. And now, you dear old inquisitive, you will get nothing more out of me, so you must just wait and not be too curious. I'm going off to see what papa is doing." She sprang to her feet, threw her arms round her sister's neck, gave her a final squeeze and was gone. A chorus from "Olivette," sung in her clear contralto, grew fainter and fainter until it ended in the slam of a distant door.

But Clara Walker still sat in the dim lit room with her chin upon her hands and her dreamy eyes looking out into the gathering gloom. It was the duty of her, a maiden, to play the part of a mother—to guide another in paths which her own steps had not yet trodden. Since her mother died not a thought had been given to herself; all was for her father and her sister.

In her own eyes she was herself very plain, and she knew that her manner was often ungracious when she would most wish to be gracious. She saw her face as the glass reflected it, but she did not see the changing play of expression which gave it its charm—the infinite pity, the sympathy, the sweet womanliness which drew toward her all who were in doubt and in trouble, even as poor, slow moving Charles Westmacott had been drawn to her that night. She was herself, she thought, outside the pale of love. But it was very different with Ida, merry, little, quick witted, bright faced Ida. She was born for love. It was her inheritance. But she was young and innocent. She must not be allowed to venture too far without help in those dangerous waters.

Some understanding there was between her and Harold Denver. In her heart of hearts Clara, like every good woman, was a matchmaker, and already she had chosen Denver of all men as the one to whom she could most safely confide Ida. He had talked to her more than once on the serious topics of life, on his aspirations, on what a man could do to leave the world better for his presence. She knew that he was a man of a noble nature, high minded and earnest. And yet she did not like this secrecy, this disinclination upon the part of one so frank and honest as Ida to tell her what was passing. She would wait, and if she got the opportunity next day she would read Harold Denver himself on to this topic. It was possible that she might learn from him what her sister had refused to tell her.

To be Continued Next Week.

It Was Convenient to Her.

"Miss Gilga," he said as he led her to a chair after the dance, "I crave permission to call upon you."

"It is granted with pleasure," she replied graciously.

"What evening would it be convenient for me to come?"

"Oh—let me see. Say next Tuesday."

"Thanks, awfully."

At 8 o'clock on the evening named, Mr. Cosset, faultlessly attired, presented himself at the door of the Gilga mansion and expressed his wish to see the daughter of the house.

"Miss Gilga is not at home."

"Awfully sorry! I'll leave my card."

He left his card and then left himself, thinking it was a trifle odd, but that perhaps Miss Gilga had forgotten.

They met again in a week or two, and the young man remarked:

"Oh—er—Miss Gilga, I called at your house."

"How kind of you, Mr. Cosset. I received your card after I returned home from the opera."

"But, if you remember, you said it would be convenient for me to call on that evening."

"Yes, I remember," said the sweet girl. "I hope you found it so."—Vogue.

Changes In the Dead Sea.

The curious statement is published in the organ of the Palestine Exploration fund on the authority of Dr. Lorter that the Dead sea loses every day by evaporation several million tons of water. Dr. Lorter says this enormous mass is easily drawn up by the rays of the sun, the valley wherein the sea lies being one of the hottest points on the globe.

This vast basin is remarkable as being the deepest depression upon the surface of the earth. It is 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, and rocky walls rising 2,600 feet in height surround it on all sides. It is nourished only by the river Jordan, and there being no outlet its entire tribute of water must be absorbed by evaporation only.

Dr. Lorter says that the waters of the lake are concentrating more and more, and so great has its density become that the human body floats on the surface without the slightest exertion of hands or feet.

Ghosts Are Very Old Too.

It has been the current opinion for centuries that places of burial are haunted especially after nightfall with specters, ghosts and other apparitions. Persons who have investigated this matter declare that the ghost idea was prevalent before Noah built the ark. Even Ovid has put himself on record as believing that spirits occasionally left their sepulchers and wandered about seeking whom they might devour.—St. Louis Republic.

A Compensation.

Ethel—Tommy Prescott's mamma is deaf. That must be awful!

Johnny—Oh, I don't know. I'll bet she never tells him that little boys should be seen and not heard!—Brooklyn Life.

No Lack of an Irritant.

Smith (calling at his friend's new house)—There's only one drawback to your happiness, Richleigh—you have nothing to contend with.

Richleigh—I haven't eh? You seem to forget that I'm married.—Truth.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY
THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum	$6 00	Six months	$3 00
Three months	1 50	One month	50

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum	$1 25	Six months	75
Three months	50		

ADVERTISING
Rates made known on application to the office.

JOB WORK.
Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river.

All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office where they will be properly attended to. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given.
No claims are allowed against employes of THE GAZETTE to offset any of our accounts.
All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Tuesday noon.

W. A. PLATT, Editor. H. A. RISLEY, Manager.

PROMPT ACTION NEEDED.

Captain De Coursey, our State agent at the World's Fair, begs us to urge upon the Boards of Trade of the several cities and towns to send him suitable advertising and descriptive matter with which to meet the inquiries for information about Colorado. He reports that the call for this information is enormous and that he is kept busy every minute of every day in answering questions regarding the State. Outside of Colorado Springs and Glenwood Springs, and perhaps one or two other places, none of the cities and towns of the State have sent any descriptive matter for this most important work. Certainly they cannot afford to miss this golden opportunity. The matter should be sent at once and in large lots. The office is doing a vast deal of good in disseminating Colorado information, but vastly more can be done if the agent is supplied with suitable literature for distribution. We trust the State papers will take this matter up and urge upon the respective boards of trade to act promptly.

DELEGATES TO CHICAGO.

The Denver Chamber of Commerce is considering the advisability of sending to the Chicago Bimetallic convention which is to meet August 1, delegates who shall represent fairly the business interests of the city. It is acknowledged on all hands that the majority of the delegates appointed by the recent Silver convention do not so represent the business interests, and the Denver Republican thinks that further delegates should be appointed.

If all the localities which are to be represented at Chicago would take similar action, the convention of August 1 would contain a body of sensible men who could at least protest against the adoption of any violent and inflammatory resolutions; and if there were enough of them to control the convention, they might issue an address that would have some effect in the East and upon Congress. At present it seems probable that the convention will be controlled by the Populist ranters. If the Denver Chamber of Commerce, by acting in conjunction with similar bodies in other cities, can prevent such an outcome, it will have rendered a service to Colorado and the whole country.

THE PRESENT STATUS OF THE HOME RULE BILL.

Since the introduction of the Home Rule bill in the House of Commons there have been some very important modifications of it. The most important of all is the complete change in the famous clause nine. As originally introduced, this clause fixed the number of Irish members in the Imperial Parliament at 103—the present number. They were to be allowed to vote on Imperial questions only—not on questions affecting only Great Britain.

When the clause came up for discussion, it was urged that on the basis of population, Ireland is entitled, not to 103, but only to 80, members of Parliament. Mr. Gladstone acknowledged the force of this, and although Mr. Sexton rebelled at first, he and his following voted for the clause when they found out that the Unionists wanted them to vote against it, and the amendment was adopted.

A more important change than the reduction of the number of Irish members is the vast extension of their power. According to the clause as it now stands, the eighty Irish members are to vote on all questions, imperial and local. Ireland is to have her own legislature and be governed entirely by that in local affairs; but the local affairs of England, Wales and Scotland are to be governed by a Parliament eighty of whose members are Irish. Mr. Gladstone's present majority, with 103 Irish members, is about thirty. With eighty Irish members, his majority would be half a dozen. In England, Scotland and Wales he is in a minority of from fifty to seventy. Yet he proposes to conduct the local legislation for Great Britain by means of a majority composed so largely of Irishmen that if they were subtracted from his force, and British affairs were conducted by British members only, he would have an overwhelming majority against him.

Such a scheme may be Home Rule for Ireland, but it certainly is not Home Rule for Great Britain; it is Irish rule.

To illustrate the case, suppose that the States of Colorado, Wyoming, Montana and Utah constituted an independent government. Suppose that each sent a number of members in proportion to population to a common legislature. Suppose a bill to be brought forward, providing that Utah, being a troublesome State and having peculiar institutions of its own, should have a separate legislature, to which should be committed the power of dealing with all local questions, and providing also that the Utah members of the general legislature should vote on all local questions concerning Colorado, Montana and Wyoming. Suppose further that this measure was carried through the general legislature by a majority one-third of which consisted of Utah members. It is safe to say that the people of Colorado would resist any such measure; and we do not think the English people are so different from our own that they are likely to approve it. However, that is a matter for them to settle. If they acquiesce in Mr. Gladstone's scheme, it will be one of the most peculiar governments the world has ever seen.

THE KANSAS STRIKE.

For several weeks past there has been trouble in the mining region of Kansas. The laborers employed in the mines were largely Hungarians and Bohemians, and they went on a strike, the original cause of which does not matter. The companies got other men, mostly Americans, to take their places, and work at the mines went on. The sheriff saw that order was maintained, and there were no openly riotous demonstrations.

There would have been no riotous demonstrations, in all probability, if it had not been for the incitement of the strikers by the State government. Aid was offered to the strikers by the State authorities, and they have been given to understand that the State militia will be on their side if any fighting is done. The State assistant Attorney General is now in Pittsburg, sent thither to act as counsel for the strikers if any legal proceedings against them are begun, and it is probable that Artz will send a regiment of his new Anarchist militia there to shoot the American citizens who care to go to work at a job on which Hungarians have struck.

So far as we can recollect, this is the first case on record, since State governments were organized in this country, that the State authorities anywhere have wilfully incited a mob to violence murder, and the confiscation of property. Populist government is something new in this country, and the people are just beginning to find out what it is like in its perfection.

FRANCE AND SIAM.

The trouble in Siam has its source in France, and in considering the possibilities in farther India, we must take into account at the time the situation in Europe.

The demands made by France on Siam are for indemnities, amounting to 5,000,000 francs, for damages inflicted upon French subjects. The claim is exactly one of the sort that ought to be submitted to arbitration, and our own government made a mistake, we think, in not accepting the post of arbitrator which it was cordially invited to assume by Siam at the very beginning of the controversy.

Siam has a king who is one of the most enlightened of Asiatics. Well educated, a fine linguist, a perfect gentleman in manners, he has striven in every way to advance the welfare of his people. He has treated Americans especially well, and our missionaries report good things of his fairness and toleration.

But the King of Siam has no powerful civilized protector, and the natural course of events is for such small kingdoms to be swallowed by one or other of the great powers. In fact, there are only a few of them left in the whole world now that have not been thus absorbed. For the natives, the rule of such a power as Great Britain is generally far better than a native regime, but in the case of Siam—and here we acknowledge THE GAZETTE of yesterday was in error—the King's rule has been so good that the people would probably fare better under him than even under British rule, and certainly very much better than under French rule.

The French government is in a bad fix at home. President Carnot's yielding to the demands of the proletariat and overruling his own cabinet has showed him to be not the man for the situation. He and his administration are discredited. The general elections are coming on a month hence, and the Deputies then elected will determine the choice of the next President of the Republic. There is just time, therefore, to strike a blow which will appeal to the French passion for "glory" and to the deep seated French hatred of England. England got the best of France in Egypt; now if Carnot can get the better of the English in Siam, it will be a large and dazzling feather in his cap, and may help him to a re-election. In other words, he is making a demagogic appeal to the lower classes, in contradistinction to the policy advocated by his real rival, M. Constans—a policy of peace with all nations.

For many years Siam has paid a nominal tribute to China, and China therefore proposes to resist actively the French aggressions. But Russia is expected to take care of China, so that the French may have a free hand in Siam. The only hope for the Siamese is in the British government. There can be no doubt that if Lord Salisbury were in power, help would be promptly forthcoming; and Lord Rosebery, if he is allowed his own way, will probably interfere to prevent Siam from becoming virtually a French province.

It is possible that this disturbance may be the beginning of that European imbroglio that everybody is more or less expecting. If so, Germany and Italy will be found on the side of England, while Austria-Hungary is doubtful. Let us hope it may be settled without any such disturbance, and that in some way the French may be restrained from overriding the rights of a contented and prosperous people, simply in order that an administration which is discredited at home may gain prestige enough abroad by a display of bluster to succeed in carrying the coming elections and keeping itself in office.

A GAZETTE OF 1781.

Newspapers are an old institution in America—considerably older than our existence as a nation. In the old days, their news was pretty old sometimes, and we wonder how they could get on without the cable and telegraph service, not to mention railway mails.

We have before us a number of copies of "The Connecticut Gazette and The Universal Intelligencer," printed at New London by Timothy Green, "near the Court House." They belong to Mr. E. F. Welles, who has kindly allowed us to make some extracts for the entertainment of the readers of our GAZETTE.

The Connecticut Gazette was a four-page, three-column paper, about 9x16 inches.

In the number dated Friday, May 4, 1781, being numb. 912, vol. xviii, the first page is taken up with a report of a speech delivered by General Conway in the British House of Commons on May 6, 1780, just one year, lacking two days, before it was printed in The Gazette. This speech was first translated and published in a French paper, then retranslated for publication in the Pennsylvania Packet, and from that borrowed by The Gazette. Nowadays it would be cabled over, and printed next morning in papers from Maine to California.

On the second page we find, among other advertisements one which notifies the public that there "will sail from Boston, on a Cruize against the Enemies of the United States, by the 20th of May instant, the prime sailing ship Scourge, Timothy Parker, Commander, built on the most approved Construction, and mounting 20 Carriage Guns, and all Gentlemen Seamen and able bodied Landsmen who have a Mind to try their Fortunes, will meet with the best of Encouragement, by applying to said Parker, at Norwich."

Another advertisement sets forth "to be sold at Public Vendue, the Prize Brig Salem (captured by the Young Cromwell), about 135 tons burthen, pierced for 14 guns, and would make a good Privateer."

Among the news dispatches is one dated "April 10, at Baltimore, which says: "Since our last the Marquis de la Fayette, with his division of continental troops, in a number of transports, sailed for the head of Elk (where they have undoubtedly arrived) from Annapolis, the British ships having left their station off the harbour of that place, and gone down Chesapeake.

"A few days ago, 47 transports arrived in Hampton Road from New York, having on board a body of British troops, under the command of major general Phillips, destined, it is said, to reinforce Earl Cornwallis, who, by the last accounts, was making forced marches toward Wilmington, on Cape Fear river, and had reached the disaffected settlements on Cross-creek, on that route."

Another advertisement recites "that there have been lost, or delivered out by mistake, two tickets in the United States Lottery, viz.: No. 42, m. 450, and No. 42, m. 900: the persons possessed of these cannot be entitled to any prize drawn against those numbers;—should be glad to be informed in whose hands those tickets are that justice may be done." Still another offers "300 Continental Dollars Reward for a bay mare, 14 hands high," that had strayed. As an advertisement in another number offers a sixpence in hard money for the return of a runaway Negro Boy, the value of "Continental Dollars" may be inferred.

There are no editorials in this old Gazette, no "reading notices," no railway time tables, hotel advertisements or professional cards,—no advertisements indeed of any kind except of ships, rigging, horses, farms, and runaway apprentices or slaves, but the essentials of the modern newspaper are there, the typography is remarkably good; and we trust that Timothy Green made a good thing out of his news venture.

GRESHAM AND CARLISLE.

It is reported from Washington—how truly we can only guess—that both Secretary Gresham and Secretary Carlisle have refused to consider the acceptance of a seat on the Supreme Bench, and that the reason in each case is the same—a belief that there is a chance to obtain the nomination for President. Mr. Gresham is said to believe that he is the natural and inevitable heir to Cleveland's mantle of Reform, and the "logical" candidate of those who voted for Mr. Cleveland on "Reform" grounds. Secretary Carlisle, on the other hand, is said to base his hope of the nomination on the fact that he was the first of all the Cabinet ministers to meet the Democratic demand for the removal of Republican officials solely on political grounds.

In other words, according to these reports, Mr. Gresham is banking on the Reform idea, and Mr. Carlisle on the spoils idea. If one may judge from the utterances of Democrats and Democratic newspapers, Mr. Carlisle has the more solid basis for his hopes. Reform was never anything more than a mask for the Democracy. A desire for spoils is their one and only cohesive principle, and if they are frank enough to acknowledge the fact, they are not likely to nominate Mr. Gresham or any other representative of the Reform side of Clevelandism.

It is of course possible that both these gentlemen may be disappointed by their chief himself, who may conclude in 1896 that the sacred task to which he has consecrated himself cannot be safely entrusted to other hands.

FRANCE MUST HAVE WAR.

The Siamese government has answered the French ultimatum, offering complete reparation, and an indemnity of 3,000,000 francs for any injury that may have been committed upon French interests. It also agrees to consider the eighteenth parallel, instead of the fourteenth, the boundary between Anam and Siam on the Mekong river. These concessions show a spirit of fairness, and are all that can be demanded with any show of reason. But the French want the whole country, and the present administration wants military "glory," and the war must go on. So the Siamese proposals have been rejected, and Bangkok is to be blockaded and perhaps bombarded.

It is no wonder that in the British Parliament these incidents have excited the most intense interest, so that even the Home Rule bill is relegated to a secondary place. If France gets Siam, she will be in a position to threaten British India; and if France and Russia should act together they could squeeze Great Britain's Indian Empire on both sides in a very unpleasant way.

It would seem, too, as if the King of Siam perhaps may have some rights which somebody ought to protect against wanton aggression. A note addressed to the French government by the British, German, Italian, Swedish and our own might have a pacificatory effect; but if there is interference, it must be prompt, and British warships would be more effective than diplomatic deprecation.

If Mr. Gladstone and Lord Rosebery allow France to make a conquest of Siam it will be the political knell of their party for some years to come.

THE NEW NULLIFICATION.

In the interpretation of any law, the intention of the framers of the law is to be taken as a guide, when there is any ambiguity in the language of the law itself. When the law of 1890 was passed, it was the intention of the law makers—of every single man who voted for it—that the government should purchase 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion every month. It does not make any difference whatever whether the law be regarded now as a good one or a bad one, there is not the least room for doubt that the law was intended to be mandatory.

Secretary Carlisle is therefore disobeying and defying the law when he refuses to purchase silver because he cannot get 4,500,000 ounces at less than 70 cents. One of the purposes of the law was to keep up the price of silver, and everybody knows it.

If Mr. Carlisle's interpretation is right, Mr. Cleveland had no need to call an extra session of Congress. If the law can be nullified by interpretation, it does not need to be repealed. If Mr. Carlisle need not buy silver except at his own price, he need not buy at all, and the law is void.

If Congress has any sense of its own dignity, it will find some way of calling Mr. Carlisle to account for thus nullifying one of its laws.

BRITISH AND FRENCH OPINION.

The tone of the English press shows that the aggressions of France in Siam are arousing the British people, and that Mr. Gladstone and Lord Rosebery cannot, if they would, neglect to take prompt measures to protect British interests in Further India.

When Lord Rosebery took office, he did so, it is supposed, with the understanding that he should have a free hand in foreign affairs. Mr. Gladstone has all he can attend to in pushing his Home Rule bill through the House, and his forte has never been foreign affairs. If there was such an understanding, and Mr. Gladstone lives up to it, the responsibility for England's action in the present emergency lies upon Lord Rosebery. This minister is not of course a "jingo," but it is not expected that he will consider that the overwhelming of a defenseless nation upon the borders of British territory is a matter that does not concern England.

The Parisian view of the affair is well expressed by Le Liberte in saying that some painful measure is necessary for the preservation of France's prestige. Prestige is what the French government badly needs, just at this time. It has not obtained prestige by its conduct of home affairs, and so it proposes to obtain it by bombarding the practically defenseless capital of a nation which has already offered all, and more than all the reparation that may have been due to France for any injuries inflicted upon her citizens or her honor.

Young Ladies

Who ride BICYCLES, Play TENNIS, or Attend GYMNASIUM, Should WEAR

FERRIS'

Good Sense

Corset Waists.

All Shapes. Full or Slim Bust. Long or Short Waist. White, Drab, or Black.

For sale by all Leading Retailers.

Send for illustrated circular to

FERRIS BROS, Manufacturers and Patentees, 341 Broadway, New York.

An illustration of the harmful effect of Governor Waite's outpourings is furnished by one of our most prominent local business men, who, in reply to a letter to an Eastern correspondent about the placing of a small loan in this State, received the following reply:

In regard to the feeling of distrust in investments in Colorado of which my brother wrote some days since, he desires me to say that it was not from any dissatisfaction with your manner of doing business, which appears to us very prudent and commendable, but from a statement that the Governor of Colorado had suggested the calling of the legislature in special session to enact a stay law, the application of which would largely be to eastern investors. You will probably know whether such a feeling exists in your community, as to warrant the passage of such an act, or not, but the mere mention of it by so high an official alarms us, and we naturally prefer to await further developments before sending out more money to your State.

The amount of money which Governor Waite has kept out of the State by his utterances during the past month runs up into the hundred-thousands.

From a private letter just received from the Rev. George E. Merrill, ex-pastor of the Baptist Church in this city, we are permitted to print the following extract:

I do not yet lose faith in Colorado, though I never did hear such a lot of fool talk, as has been going on there lately. Governor Waite has done more harm to Colorado, than any one man ever did. Grave responsibility rests on your men of cool heads just now. THE GAZETTE's course is strong, courageous, and good. It is that sort of thing that will do more to save the State than anything else.

Such words of commendation are pleasing, and we shall endeavor to continue to merit that sort of criticism.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia has indicted Colonel Ainsworth and three other men for criminal negligence in allowing lives to be lost at the collapse of the old Ford's Theater. It would be a good thing if a bill could be found against William S. Holman too; but if Ainsworth is punished it will be a salutary warning to men of his character.

The New York Press is urging the President to announce that he contemplates no destruction of the tariff. Factories and mills are closing down, all over the East, and The Press wants him to stop it. It has an editorial every day, winding up with the question, "Will Grover Cleveland speak?" We don't think he will.

The Democrats in Ohio are talking of nominating Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland for Governor against McKinley. Tom L. is a free trader, a single-taxer, and a gold monometallist, and besides, he has a "barrel." It doesn't make much difference who is named to run against McKinley, barrel or no barrel.

A court martial at Malta on the sinking of the battleship Victoria leaves no doubt that Admiral Tryon was solely responsible for the disaster. The most charitable supposition is that he was temporarily deranged when he gave the fatal order and insisted on carrying it out.

Let us hope that Governor Waite will get an offer while he is East to take the Presidency of some Trust company at a salary of $50,000 a year. His gain would be our loss, but we would try to bear up under it.

Police Justice Ryan of New York has made himself famous in a day by saying that in the district within his jurisdiction the Christians need protection from the Jews, and that he proposes to give it to them.

The new Senator from California, George C. Perkins, is a forty-niner and a strong Republican. He will probably be more active in politics than Senator Stanford.

Mike De Young and Morris M. Estee will have to wait a little longer. California is a very large State, and all her great men cannot be in the Senate at once.

We trust Mr. Thomas M. Patterson is pleased with the results in Denver of his "calamity howl." Nobody else appears to enjoy them much.

Mr. Hickel is more popular in Denver than he was a week ago.

Governor Lewelling of Kansas having done his worst to precipitate violence and bloodshed at the mines in his State, seems now to be scared at the consequences of his acts, and is counselling moderation and asking the strikers not to kill the United States marshals. It reminds us of the course of The Rocky Mountain News, which did all it could to destroy confidence and create a panic, and then when the panic came began to exhort people to have confidence. Lewelling has been thus far about the worst governor any State has been cursed with for thirty years, but if he will order out the militia and make them suppress the riots and protect the miners who want to work, he will do something to rehabilitate his damaged reputation.

The great work of Reform still goes on in the Postoffice department at the rate of about a hundred new appointments per day. It has also been materially advanced by Secretary Hoke Smith's abolition of civil service examinations for promotion in the Interior Department.

Asbury Park is never dull. Something is always happening to bring it before the public eye. Now it is modest but very unaesthetic bathing dresses, anon it is Founder Bradley on a rampage. Just now it is a young woman who has died of hydrophobia, and all the dogs in town are to be killed or banished.

The Western people want to see Acting-Director-of-the-Mint-won't-buy-silver Preston as the Eastern people want to see Wade-in-blood-to-the-horses'-bridles Waite. How'll you trade, Washington? If you won't trade even, we'll throw in Holden for good measure.

Fear of tariff smashing has thrown more men out of employment in the east than fear of silver demonetization has in the west. There are as hard times to-day in many a place in New England and Pennsylvania as in Leadville or Aspen.

It is amusing to read that Attorney-General Little of Kansas is examining the law to find out whether railways have a right to own coal mines. Everybody knows that in the Populist view, railways have no rights at all.

The large shipments of silver to Europe seem to indicate both that silver has some little intrinsic value, aside from the mint-mark, and that European buyers think it is about as low as it is going to be.

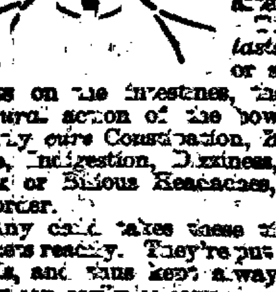
The business men of Pueblo have passed the most sensible set of resolutions we have seen for a month.

The New York Herald is not making friends very fast in this part of the country.

"Loyal and Enthusiastic Democrats."

The Republicans argued during the last campaign that the bad results of a prospective decrease in the protective tariff would show themselves long before the reduction would actually take place. This prediction is being borne out in the case of the wool growers very completely. Instances are noted in all parts of the sheep districts. Hon. F. D. Wight is out of pocket $12,000 by the low price of wool. H. W. Leighton of Trinidad, says his wool clip will not bring as much at present prices by more than $6,000 as it would have done last year at the prices then prevailing. Ed West's loss is about as much. R. E. Purington, S. T. Brown, C. Barela and many others find their income greatly diminished, although the actual reduction of the tariff on wool is still many months in the future. The Mexicans of the kingdom of Las Animas, who are so generally engaged in the sheep business, are finding that it costs them something to be "loyal and enthusiastic Democrats."—Pueblo Chieftain.

LOOK AT THESE POINTS,



showing where Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets excel the ordinary pills:

They're smaller; easier to take; easier in their ways. No griping; no disturbance; no reaction afterward.

Their influence *lasts.* By their tonic or strengthening effects on the intestines, they increase the natural action of the bowels, and permanently *cure* Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every like disorder.

Any child takes these tiny, sugar-coated Pellets readily. They're put up in little sealed vials, and thus kept always reliable, while they can easily be carried in the vest-pocket.

Nothing else at any price is as cheap, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

No substitute that a tricky dealer is ready to urge, though it may be better for him to sell, can be "just as good" for you to take.

READY FOR WAR.

The Siamese Situation Assumes a Serious Complexion.

THE ULTIMATUM ANSWERED.

The French Minister Ordered to Leave Bangkok—England's Action Remains in Doubt—A Blockade Already Declared.

PARIS, July 24.—At midnight it is stated that Siam's reply to France's ultimatum is considered unsatisfactory. M. Pavie will probably leave Bangkok on Wednesday to go aboard the cruiser Forfait. The refusal of M. Develle, French minister of foreign affairs, to give Siam an extension of time for her reply to the ultimatum is ascribed to his desire to force Siam's hand and prevent her negotiating for British support.

The government has notified the powers that it intends to establish a blockade of the Siamese coast without prejudice to the other measures that may be taken with the object of securing to France the guarantees to which she is entitled.

A council of the ministers will be held tomorrow to decide what additional measures shall be taken to ensure the obtaining of guarantees from Siam.

President Carnot is at Marly-Le-Roi and the cabinet will go there for deliberation. The ministers will meet there at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning, President Carnot presiding. The French government is making arrangements with another government for the protection of French subjects in Siam during the absence from Bangkok of the French minister.

The Liberte, newspaper, says that France will seize and hold Battambang and Angkor as guarantees that her demands will be satisfied.

The Temps says that the beginning of the blockade will be deferred until Thursday or Friday to enable France to take the steps prescribed by international law. Besides the blockade military operations will be opened shortly. The details of these operations are still undetermined. They will be settled at a cabinet meeting within a day or two. Steps will be taken in Indo China towards serious action immediately after the arrival of the battalion of the foreign legation. The second portion of this battalion sailed from Marseilles yesterday. The native militia will be reorganized and together with the imported companies of the foreign legation will co-operate with the force already in active service in the Khong district.

The Journal Des Debats says that Siam as a rice producing country probably does not fear greatly the blockade. As for the operations on land the Journal Des Debats thinks the Siamese will be supplied by England with all the arms they need.

The majority of the Paris newspapers devote as much space to the denunciations of England as to the matter at issue. England is reproached by them with supporting the Siamese in their opposition to France's just demands and with planning to give the Siamese secret aid when hostilities begin.

The extreme conservative and radical newspapers abstain from discussing the situation. They are holding back so as to denounce the government in case the Siamese venture proves a fizzle.

A dispatch from Rome says that Italy has asked England to protect Italian subjects in Siam. The Siamese minister in this city has not yet received his passports from the French government. Immediately after M. Pavie's departure from Bangkok he will go to Lisbon or Madrid, as he is accredited to Spain and Portugal as well as to France. The minister still hopes for a peaceful settlement of the trouble. The Siamese legation said last night that no further news had been received at the legation yesterday from Bangkok.

Upon seeing M. Pavie embark he added, the Siamese government might decide to accept the terms of the ultimatum. This supposition, however, was merely personal and did not rest on any definite information.

The Liberte says that the French gunboats probably will go down the river, shell and destroy the Paknam forts and then return to their positions before Bangkok to bombard the palace. Some painful measure is necessary, adds this journal, for the preservation of France's prestige.

READY TO LEAVE.

The French Minister Gives Notice of His Departure.

BANGKOK, July 24.—M. Pavie, French minister resident, has lowered the flag over his office and has notified the Siamese government that he will leave the city to go aboard the French warship Inconstante on Wednesday. He has required the government to provide pilots to conduct the Lutin and Comte down the river. French subjects in Bangkok will be placed under the protection of the Dutch consul.

WAR TALK.

Side Lights on the Siamese Situation from London.

NEW YORK, July 24.—A cable dispatch from London this afternoon states that a Bangkok telegram published there declares that the Siamese government offers to pay an increased indemnity in lieu of the cession of the province of Luang Prabang to France. Either the correspondent has been misinformed or the French government has misrepresented the text of Siam's reply as imparted to the Paris press. What appears quite certain is that we have not yet seen the verbatim report of the ultimatum. "Suspicion exists in many quarters that France has intentionally withheld a part of both the ultimatum and reply, and as the session of the Chamber is closed the public has little chance of learning the real position. M. Pavie's official dispatch containing the text of the reply arrived in some confusion, and being in cipher an omission such as has been referred to could be easily explained away. Accompanying the telegram to the Siamese legation in Paris containing the Siamese reply was another dispatch with confidential instructions which had not been published, but will be re-transmitted to Lord Roseberry. This may possibly have contained the offer of an increased indemnity.

The situation is extremely critical. The conciliatory reply was entirely due to the direct influence of the King of Siam, but in the present temper of the Siamese he may be unable to prevent some untoward incident, such as firing on the gunboat Forfait as she retires down the river with M. Pavie on board. If this should occur, the French would instantly bombard Bangkok.

The Paris Figaro ascribes Siam's request for an extension of time and the desire to prolong negotiations to an intent to render the French gunboats impotent by exhausting their coal supply before they are able to leave the river. The Siamese warships are anchored a mile higher up than the French and round a bend of the river which shelters them from sudden attack. The current is very swift and would give them a distinct advantage in descending upon the French vessel, which would be compelled to slip their anchors and maneuver at a disadvantage.

The Paris Soir utters a threat that France and Russia will combine to put the screw on England, and says: "The concordance between the Russian movement in Pamirs and that of France in Siam has not been sufficiently remarked. It may be mentioned in passing that Russia hides the nature of her advance in the Pamirs by calling it a scientific expedition."

ENGLISH OPINION.

London Newspapers Comment on the Situation in Siam.

LONDON, July 24.—The Globe says: The flagrant French aggression is aimed at England. Siam is merely a pretext. Hence the duty of the British foreign office is one of extraordinary difficulty. England's place in the situation is paramount. Firmness is necessary, for doubtless France is counting upon the feebleness of the British counsels. She is not hungry for war nearer home than the Mekong river.

The St. James Gazette says: One thought conveyed by Siam's reply to the French ultimatum is that she has suffered enough humiliation for a small power that has been unfortunate enough to get in the way of a big one. But France has gone forth to grab and extort her desires at the cannon's mouth. We can endure the pillage of Siam to the eighteenth parallel of latitude, but the pillage of Siam, China and Burmah to the twenty-third parallel is a different matter. We are afraid that Lord Rosebery, the British foreign minister, must let the government at Bangkok and Paris know that this is going a trifle too far. Such a check in the present temper of the French may have serious results.

The Pall Mall Gazette commenting upon the situation in an article headed "Blackmail" says Siam has spoken with dignity and moderation. She gives up too much, but she does not for a moment recognize the other preposterous demands made upon her. In regard to these demands, France must reckon with England. We must not hesitate to let our voice be heard. Lord Rosebery and Lord Dufferin, British embassador to France, must be alert, and M. Develle, French foreign minister, careful. If France cherishes the idea of bombarding Bangkok, ever remember that the English gunboats in Siamese waters could blow the French gunboats out of the water in half an hour. Let France perpetrate her blackmail and be content.

The Times this morning publishes an editorial which it is thought expresses the general English opinion of the merits of the Franco Siamese dispute. In commenting upon Siam's answer to the French ultimatum The Times says: "Siam's refusal to go beyond just and reasonable limits or to concede territory to which France never put in an effective claim until the other day, is no excuse for a measure of hostility ostensibly directed against the Siamese, but really striking at the commerce of England and other countries having commercial relations with Siam."

The Franco Siamese complications have been the one absorbing topic in the lobbies of the House of Commons today. The situation is regarded with apprehension by all parties and last news from Bangkok and Paris is read with as much anxiety as eagerness. On every side regret is expressed that British warships in Siamese waters were not reinforced a month ago, as the British interests in Siam outnumber the French a hundred times.

A CABINET COUNCIL.

A council of ministers was summoned at the instance of Lord Rosebery, secretary of state for foreign affairs, to meet in the prime minister's room in the House of Commons. The only subject discussed was the situation at Bangkok.

The Bangkok correspondent of The Times telegraphs: "The irritation of the British colony is intense at the seeming apathy of the home government."

TO DAY'S COMMENTS.

LONDON, July 25.—The Times says editorially this morning: "England's main object in the matter is against making British and French possession in Asia conterminous. If she so desired she might warn France of the dangers she is running by reminding her of the Tonquin fiasco."

The Daily News comments at length on the opinion prevalent in the German press that a squabble between France and England would be of advantage to Germany and expresses the belief that such a squabble would afford a rest to the historic fire-eaters on both sides of the Vosges.

The Standard's leader on France and Siam contains this passage: "The terms that France is trying to impose on Siam would be undefendable in any court of international morality. The remarkable experience which we gained from the occupation of Tunis of the methods of French diplomacy forbids us to accept too confidingly the published programme of the Quai D' Orsay. It is the Earl of Rosebery's duty to tell France plainly that she is pledged to respect the independence of this buffer State. We cannot remain inactive in the face of France's preparations for contrary action."

In conclusion The Standard says: "The cynical tone of the German press is a much safer guide for M. Develle than are the acclamations of Paris cafes."

A GERMAN GROWL.

BERLIN, July 24.—The Tageblatt says that Germany would be pleased should France's over-reaching spirit cause serious complications in Asia. Nor would the German government be disturbed, adds The Tageblatt, if the present trouble resulted in a rivalry in eastern Asia between France and Great Britain.

SIAM'S REPLY.

Her Answer to the Ultimatum of the French Government.

PARIS, July 24.—The reply of the Siamese government to the French ultimatum states that his majesty regrets that no precise definition has ever been given him of the expression "rights of the Empire of Annam and of the Kingdom of Cambodia on the left bank of the Mekong river and on the islands of the Mekong river." His majesty has been ever ready to abandon all the territories over which the existence of these rights should have been proved, and months ago he proposed to submit all contested points to international arbitration. Now he gives to the press the following:

His majesty consents to a limitation of the frontiers between Siam and Cambodia. All of the territory on the left bank of the Mekong river south of the most northerly Siam military post to another point situated in the same latitude, shall be regarded as Annamite and Cambodian territory, the river below the point indicated becoming the line of separation between neighboring States as far as the points at which the river enters the Cambodian territory, and the use of the islands in the river being common to the three coterminus States. The two Siamese military posts now existing in the above described territory will be evacuated within a month.

The Bangkein will be liberated and the four persons found guilty of personal aggression against French subjects will be punished and compensation in money will be made to relatives of the victims.

The king without investigating the claims of the French subjects on account of damages alleged to have been suffered by them at the hands of Siamese officials, agrees to hand over to the French republic the sum of 2,000,000 francs in consideration thereof. The Siamese government will appoint a mixed commission to inquire into the question of damages and the amount of money indemnities mentioned in the French government's demands, and will deposit 3,000,000 francs to cover indemnity designated above. If this amount more than covers the amount of indemnities claimable, the refunding of such a balance will remain available after the settlement of the different cases.

The Siamese government has given proof of its desire to maintain good relations with the French republic and to settle definitely and completely all questions existing between the two governments.

Home Rule Progress.

LONDON, July 24.—In the House of Commons tonight the financial clause of the Home Rule bill, providing that Ireland's contribution to the imperial exchequer shall be one third of her total revenue for six years was adopted by a vote of 226 to 192. The speech of the evening was made by Mr. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer of the last Salisbury cabinet, in opposition to the clause.

A Turkish Outrage.

NEW YORK, July 24.—Letters received yesterday by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions in this city contain news of an unprovoked attack upon Miss Anna Melton, an American missionary, who was stationed at the time of the outrage in a little village among the Nestorian mountains in Turkey. Miss Melton escaped with her life, but was mercilessly beaten and bruised. The letters containing the story of the assault are dated from Amadia, Turkey, June —, last. The matter has been called to the attention of the State department at Washington.

Colonel Ainsworth Indicted.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The grand jury to-day found a true bill against Colonel Frederick C. Ainsworth, chief of the record and pension division of the War Department; George W. Dant, the contractor employed to make the excavation for the electric light plant; Wm. E. Covert, superintendent, and Frank E. Sasser, superintendent of the building, holding them responsible for the old Ford's theater disaster of June 9 last, in which twenty three persons lost their lives and a large number of others were injured.

Pueblo Expresses Her Sentiments.

PUEBLO, Colo., July 24.—A large meeting of leading business men to-night adopted resolutions declaring their continued faith in Colorado and the ability and willingness of its people to meet all just obligations; deprecating intemperate language and violent threats and advocating bimetallism on business principles and for the good of the whole country. The resolutions strongly oppose the substitution of wild-cat currency for silver money and express a belief that if the government would pay out the silver dollars now in its vaults the people would gladly accept a hundred millions of them. The resolutions contain encouragement to Colorado Congressmen.

A Receiver Appointed.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 24.—The extensive manufacturing firm of Bradley & Co. went into a receivership this afternoon. The firm manufactured trip hammers, wagons and fancy carriages and cutters. The buildings and plant are valued at half a million dollars. The liabilities are about $350,000. The judge issued an order allowing the receiver to continue the manufacture and sale of the stock on hand.

A STREAM THAT DOES NOT GO ON FOREVER—A peculiar phenomenon in Sweden has long excited wonder and interest, and in superstitious times was regarded as a miracle. At irregular intervals the Motala river, an outlet of the Wetter lake, ceases to flow and dries up, while the water is held back in the lake. Herr Robert Sieger has recently collected records of the occurrence, and finds that it was repeated six times during the sixteenth century, twelve times during the seventeenth century, and eighteen times during the eighteenth century. The general level of the lake does not appear to be affected. It has been explained that the water is probably held back by a sudden sharp frost, which freezes the river to the bottom among the reeds in a shallow place near the lake, without allowing time for the formation of more surface ice.

The educational requirements of children are being investigated by a committee of the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography. It is intended to inspect 100,000.

SHOTS AT STRIKERS.

Kansas Coal Miners Indulge in More Shooting.

CASUALTIES NOT REPORTED.

At a Late Hour the Strikers Attacked the Working Miners—Guards Defend the Mine—A Large Number of Shots Fired.

WEIR CITY, Kan., July 24.—1:30 P. M.—The guards at shaft No. 47 had a pitched battle with a mob of strikers at 10:30 o'clock to-night. The mob approached the mine quietly and fired into the shaft.

Deputy-Sheriff Grant, who was on patrol guard, returned the fire and calling the other guards defended the mine against the mob. Over a hundred shots were fired, but none of the miners were injured.

When the mob saw that the guards were standing their ground they fled. It is not known how many, if any, of the mob were shot.

SILVER PURCHASES SHORT.

The Peculiar Construction Placed on the Sherman Law.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Acting-Mint-Director Preston this afternoon in response to his counter offer purchased 50,000 ounces of silver at $0.7230 per ounce. There is no prospect of purchasing the full quota of 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month. Mr. Preston states that the department, if it fails to purchase the full quota this month, will not make up the deficiency next month.

That is, if only 2,500,000 ounces of silver are purchased this month the department will not buy 2,000,000 ounces short this month and 4,500,000 ounces next month, the usual monthly purchase. Each month's purchase will stand by itself, and thus it may happen that at the end of the fiscal year, the aggregate purchase as instead of being 50,000,000 ounces, may be only half that amount.

This is the construction placed upon the Sherman law as to the requirements of silver purchases by Secretary Carlisle. As a consequence of short purchases, the amount of coin or Sherman notes issued against the silver bullion purchased under the law will, of course, be correspondingly low.

ROBBING THE POOR.

A Chicago Bank Closes Its Doors Without Explanation.

CHICAGO, July 24.—Bradford & Church, Dearborn street bankers, have closed their financial institution. The deposits will reach $25,000 to $30,000 due to poor people and children. The firm conducted business on the "iron bank" plan, that is, diminutive iron banks were distributed among the poorer classes in which small savings were placed and when filled were taken to the main office. It is said that the whereabouts of the members of the firm are unknown.

The Champion Boat Race.

ORILLIA, Ont., July 24.—The Hanlan-Gaudaur champion boat race here today attracted a large crowd. The betting was in favor of Gaudaur. Both men were in splendid condition. The course was rough at the turn. Hanlan shot to the front and was soon leading by a full boat length. Hanlan kept in front for the first half mile, but Gaudaur soon reduced the lead to a half boat length and when the turn was reached Gaudaur was leading by a boat length. Gaudaur increased his lead until within a quarter of a mile from the finish, were he let up. He crossed the line an easy winner by seven lengths in 19.53. Hanlan has notified the stakeholders not to pay over the stakes money, claiming that the course was changed, causing his defeat.

An Incident In the Crimean War.

A mandate had gone forth to the effect that a certain suburb of Sebastopol should be raided by a select body of English. The attack was to take place at midday, when the enemy were at dinner.

The venture was so quickly executed that it was completely successful. The occupants of the cottages had fled, leaving their dinners untouched on the table and the canaries in their cages. In one cottage was found a child about 6 months old clothed and asleep in its cradle.

An officer carried away the little one as a prisoner of war and sent the news of his capture to headquarters. Word came at once from Lord Raglan ordering that a flag of truce should be sent out next morning and that all possible search and inquiry should be made for the mother of the child. Some of the officers were amused that so much trouble should be taken about a stray baby, but the chief's orders had to be obeyed.

No mother was forthcoming, however, to acknowledge the lost waif. But there was a woman in the rifle brigade who had a baby a few weeks old, who was willing to undertake double duty. About three weeks elapsed, and then Raglan the Good sent another message to his staff, who had forgotten all about the adopted child, directing that inquiry be made after "the mother and her twins."

Word came back that the two children were thriving admirably, but that the mother herself looked worn and tired.

"How many cows are there?" asked Raglan.

"One, sir," was the reply.

"Then," said the self denying chief, "send the woman down a bottle of milk every morning."

After this the little army protegee became very popular. A chaplain christened her Alma, and at the end of the war the queen adopted her and gave her a liberal education.—"Seventy Years of Life In the Victorian Era."

Rather a Strange Appellation.

Two women undertook only last week to hunt up a fashionable bonnet maker whose address they had lost. The house they fancied they had found, though its appearance seemed almost too fine even for the "artist" they were in search of, and one of the women asked rather hesitatingly:

"Does a milliner live here?"

There was a moment's hesitation on the part of the door opener, a middle aged woman, before she replied slowly: "Well, he's a pretty rich man, but I don't know as you'd call him a millioner."—New York Times.

Cannot Be Imitated
And
Stands Without a Rival.

Dr. Price's
Cream Baking Powder

Is superior in all things to any other. Its popularity has induced a host of imitations. More than twenty of these have been suppressed in the past year by the strong arm of the law. Neither these imitations nor any of the Ammonia, Alum or Prize Baking Powders can any more approach . . .

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

in its marvelous strength, purity and other great qualities, than the paste can take the place of an old mine diamond.

A PRETTY BATCH.

Things and People that Have Kept the Police Busy for Two Days.

Mr. J. O. Chase, a visitor in Colorado, had a watch stolen from him last Saturday on a Manitou street car. A man was arrested Sunday night with the watch in his possession, but it is doubtful if a case can be made out against him as he claims to have found it.

The preliminary hearing in the forgery and fraud cases against Isaac Seeley has been postponed until Aug. 3. He has not yet been able to secure bail.

E. W. Johnson, for some time past employed by W. H. Metz at the laundry, yesterday forged his employer's name to a check for $50. He gave the check to his landlady, as he owed her $40, and she gave him $10 cash. He has disappeared and the police are on his track.

Sigmund Lafayette, the bow and arrow artist who appeared at the opera house Saturday night, is in trouble. Saturday he was arrested for obtaining a meal ticket fraudulently at Colorado City. He was fined, but managed to get it fixed up so as to appear in the evening. Last night Lafayette was arrested by the police here at the request of the Colorado City police on a charge of larceny as bailee. A statement of the officers' side of the case could not be obtained last night. Lafayette, however, claimed that he was a victim of persecution by people who lost their money on him. He says he left a suit of clothes at a Colorado City shop to be cleaned and took another in exchange, that he had not yet gone to claim his own, which were better than the ones he borrowed, hence the arrest.

The two livery stable employees, Harry Dunn and George Keizer, who engaged in a row Saturday night at the Elk stables, will have a preliminary trial to-day. Keizer's wounds are not serious as the knife with which he was stabbed was a very dull and rusty affair. If it had been sharp he would not be alive now. The wound in the back evidently penetrated to the lung, but is not serious. There were seven other places in the back where the knife broke the skin and a bad cut in the groin.

Organized Charity.

The County Commissioners, the Aid society and the police are now trying to work together systematically in aiding the poor. It has come to light that in one instance at least the commissioners and the Aid society have duplicated orders for provisions to one family. In this way those least deserving will get more than they need and the deserving are likely to suffer. A very good suggestion has been made that where people or organizations extend aid they should report it to the office of the Aid society and try to prevent fraud. This can be done by telephoning to No. 20. The agent of the society keeps a record of all cases where aid is extended. Church societies and others that are extending aid should especially bear this in mind as they are perhaps not so well prepared to investigate cases as the Aid society is.

Good Music.

A splendid programme was given Sunday night at the Broadmoor Casino and another big crowd was present, numbering fully 700 people. The chief selection in the first part of the programme was "The Kreutzer Sonata," which was played as never before in this city. The last part of the programme was selected from the operas of Wagner. One of the deserved compliments paid the organization was by Mme. Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, a famous pianist from the east who is now stopping at Manitou. Mme. Zeisler declares that there is not an organization of its size in Chicago that equals the Broadmoor orchestra and that there is not another leader in the United States equal to Nahan Franko in conducting an organization such as this one.

Mme. Zeisler has been at the Fair all summer in connection with Theodore Thomas's orchestra. It has been suggested that she be secured for an entertainment here during her visit, but as the lady receives several hundred dollars a performance it is not probable that this can be done in these times.

Colorado Springs has more visitors than any summer resort city in Colorado, and is doing better than any other city without a shadow of doubt. It pays to advertise both in dull and prosperous seasons, our honorable city council to the contrary. Secretary Buckman had occasion to look up a boarding place for some strangers yesterday who were willing to pay from $7 to $10 per week and had a hard time to find them the accommodations they wanted.

Took Up Some Bonds.

The city in the last week has taken up $16,000 worth of its outstanding bonds. These are part of the fifty-seven water bonds issued July 15, 1876, when the water works system was first projected. Each of the bonds is for $1,000. The interest on another of the bonds was stopped on the 14th of the month but it has not yet come in for cancellation. The sinking fund to pay these bonds was started three years ago and it will be remembered was apparently lost in the shuffle, but in the general overhauling of the books comes out all right. The Mayor in speaking of the matter yesterday said: "The city accounts were not in such bad shape after all. The worst thing about it was that no one knew where we stood, and the great wonder is there was not more rascality. It could easily have gone on to a greater extent and no one been the wiser."

PAINT WORKS ASSIGN.

An Embarassment Hoped to be Only Temporary.

The Ute Pass Paint company at Colorado City made an assignment last evening. The following notice was posted on the door:

"This property is in the possession of the undersigned, as assignee, for the benefit of the creditors. C. M. RICE, Assignee."

A statement of the affairs of the company could not be secured, as a schedule of the property has not been filed. It is probable its affairs were mixed up with the suspended bank at Colorado City, which precipitated the crash. The company was doing a good business. It had seven men at work and four commercial travelers. It is hoped that it will be able to pull through all right.

MANITOU NOTES.

All the business houses which assigned are open again.

Fred. Dodd of Buffalo is registered at the Barker.

There were twenty arrivals at the Norris house yesterday.

Mr. L. Decker, son of Judge Decker of Denver is at the Barker.

Dr. J. F. Hertzman of Omaha is a recent arrival at the Cliff.

There were about sixty arrivals at the different hotels yesterday.

Mr. George Snyder's horse, which was supposed to have been stolen, had simply strayed.

Miss Louise Fredericks of Terre Haute, Ind., will spend the summer at the Manitou.

Mrs. E. Friedenheit and Miss Sadie Hockerman of Gainsville, Tex., will summer at the Barker.

Mrs. Catharine Patrick and son Charles G. of Denver, are among the recent arrivals at the Ruxton.

Sheriff Bowers was in town yesterday to dispose of some groceries which were attached belonging to the Miller store.

Rev. Chas. Trammler of Fort Jennings, O., and Rev. A. H. Hursel of Delphos, O., are guests at the Iron Springs.

It has taken longer than was anticipated to adjust matters in order to reopen the bank. Very soon, however, it will be open again.

Mrs. Wm. Orr and sister of Broken Hill, Australia, and L. J. Hodge and wife of Chicago will spend some weeks at the Cliff.

The longest and hardest rain of the season occurred last evening. Those Easterners who always carry umbrellas were in luck for once.

Mr. Edward Quinlan, one of the oldest engineers on the Denver and Rio Grande and who ran one summer on the Pike's Peak road, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. E. H. Neumann of Newark, N. J., is enjoying the good things of the Ruxton. Mrs. Neumann is a relative of Zebulon Pike, who discovered Pike's Peak.

Ayer's Pills

Are compounded with the view to general usefulness and adaptability. They are composed of the purest vegetable aperients. Their delicate sugar-coating, which readily dissolves in the stomach, preserves their full medicinal value and makes them easy to take, either by old or young. For constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and the common derangements of the ***Stomach, Liver,*** and ***Bowels;*** also, to check colds and fevers, Ayer's Pills

Are the Best.

Unlike other cathartics, the effect of Ayer's Pills is to ***strengthen*** the excretory organs and restore to them their regular and natural action. Doctors everywhere prescribe them. In spite of immense competition, they have always maintained their popularity as a ***family medicine,*** being in greater demand now than ever before. They are put up both in vials and boxes, and whether for home use or travel, Ayer's Pills are preferable to any other. Have you ever tried them?

Ayer's Pills

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Every Dose Effective

Literary Department.

PIETRO GHISLERI.

The latest of Mr. Crawford's novels, which was published serially in THE GAZETTE, has just been issued in book form by Macmillan & Co., uniform with the author's other novels. Readers of THE GAZETTE, who followed the story with absorbed and constantly increasing interest to the end do not need to be told that it is a very strong novel. There is nothing namby-pamby or shilly-shally about any of Mr. Crawford's books. Perhaps their most striking and prominent characteristic—a characteristic of every single one of them—is their virile force. It is a force restrained, kept within control, but it is there, and the reader is conscious of it. Another characteristic of Mr Crawford's is that he has always a story to tell. Certainly he had in Pietro Ghisleri; and one becomes so absorbed in that in following breathless the fortunes of Pietro and Laura and Adele Savelli that one does not stop at first reading to notice the style, or the skill in portraiture, or the deft strokes of description, or the keen analysis, which is all the more effective because it is revealed rather in the words and acts of the characters than in asides by the author. On a second reading, however, when one is not so impelled to hurry, these things can be noted.

One more point we must note that is true of all Mr. Crawford's books. We have noted it before in these columns, but it will do no harm to repeat. The people in these books are real. Some of them we know already, Giovanni Saracinesca the giant, for instance; and we know in a general way just how they will feel and act. Pietro is new, and he is a man worthy of a place with the other Giovanni Saracinesca, as Laura is worthy to stand beside the peerless Corona. Adele Savelli is new, too; and we incline to think that the author has showed his greatest skill in the development of her case—for a "case," in the pathological as well as in the moral sense, it is. The progress of her rather peevish spitefulness and love of gossip, under the influence of jealousy and morphine, into the most deadly hate and the most devilish machinations for the ruin of those she has come to detest, is traced with a masterly hand—delicately and yet with no sign of faltering or indecision, in a way that is true to science and true to human nature. Comparisons are odious; and it is better not to say whether "Pietro Ghisleri" is or is not just as fine a novel as "Saracinesca;" but whether it is or not, it deserves to rank with the Saracinesca group as one of Mr. Crawford's best.

BRIEF NOTICES.

The Messrs. Putnam have brought out a paper covered edition of Miss Fuller's "Pratt Portraits"—moved doubtless by the popularity of the edition in boards. The Pratts and their "folks" are just as entertaining in paper as they were in boards. There has been a tremendous output of New England local sketches, from the Puritan days to our own, and the peculiarities of New England character have been set forth over and over again, and by such master hands as Dr. Holmes and Mrs. Stowe, and Henry Ward Beecher, and—to come down suddenly to our own time—Miss Mary E. Wilkins. It is no small praise, therefore to say that Miss Fuller's sketches are as good as any of them, her delineation of New England life as true, her characters as clear-cut and individual, her humor as abundant, her pathos as true. "Pratt Portraits" should have a very large sale in its new summer dress.

There are several publications of a more or less literary character that come to our desk, which are seldom mentioned in this column, but which certainly deserve mention somewhere. We do not mean the "Literary World" and "The Critic," which are respectively the best fortnightly and the best weekly paper devoted purely to literature, nor do we mean the Literary Digest, that indispensable [illegible] essence of current periodicals. There is the Ladies' Home Journal, for instance, which is a very remarkable paper, and in nothing more remarkable than in its enormous circulation—the largest, we understand, of any paper of its kind in the world. We say "of its kind," meaning a paper for women; but strictly speaking, it is unique—there is no other of its kind.

There is The Scientific American, always interesting and valuable, and giving, in its splendid architects' and builders' edition, the finest pictures and plans ever issued from the press. There is The Engineering and Mining Journal, invaluable for all who are interested—as most people hereabouts are—in mines and machinery. There is The Railway World, a model paper of its kind, worthy to rank, in the ability of its editorial and other articles, with the very best weeklies. There is the Philadelphia Manufacturer, devoted to protection and silver. None of these are strictly literary papers, but they contain much matter which literary men would do well to read, and they are more worthy of notice in this column than many of the trashy novels that masquerade as literature.

The little edition of Mr. J. M. Barrie's new stories, "The Tillyloss Scandal" and others, which is issued by the Home Book company of New York, is a boon to lovers of letters whose purses are short. Everybody knows Mr. Barrie's work, and the Tillyloss Scandal is equal to any of the short stories of "Thrums" which have made him famous. It purports to be an account, somewhat in detail, of the notable series of events which turned Tammas Haggart from a common man into a humorist. That was certainly a wonderful transformation, and deserved a detailed chronicle. Tammas is now a classic, and none of his doings or sayings is unimportant.

A magazine called Humanity and Health comes from New York. It is edited by Ella A. Jennings, M.D., and is entered as second-class matter. It ought to be entered as tenth-class matter.

LITERARY NOTES.

Harper's Weekly for July 22, (out July 19), is an exceptionally attractive number. An article by Joseph H. Choate on the life and career of the late Judge Blatchford, and a vigorous article entitled "A Substitute for Silver," by Horace White, are timely and important features of this issue. There is also an article by Major Starling, chief engineer of the Mississippi Levee district, on the recent floods, and the damage they have done, with an explanation of the Levee system. The number also contains a page of illustrations on the Iowa cyclone; another of Himalayan horsemen, with an article by Colonel T. A. Dodge, U. S. A.; and a third page of illustrations of the Russian fleet now in our waters. Still another page is devoted to the Chicago fire.

The issue of Harper's Weekly for July 15 contains illustrations of the Silver Vaults at the United States Treasury, Washington. Mr. George W. Childs has contributed a valuable article on the death of Mr. A. J. Drexel, his life-long friend, which is accompanied by a portrait of Mr. Drexel. There is also a page illustration giving views of the proposed new National Park at Mount Tacoma. A full-page picture of the Fourth of July crowd on their way to the Fair grounds, and another page of views at the great Harvard-Yale boat-race, are timely subjects. The fiction of the number is composed of two short stories, "A Maid of the Nineteenth Parade," and "The Lost Sixpence," besides another instalment of the entertaining Chicago novel, "The Cliff Dwellers."

Harper & Brothers will publish, about July 25, "Other Essays from the Easy Chair," a second volume of Mr. George William Curtis's delightful papers, reprinted in the "American Essayist's Series" from Harper's Magazine. Other volumes issued on the same day will be The Literature of Philanthropy, edited by Frances A. Goodale for the "Distaff Series;" William Black's "Wise Women of Inverness" in the new cloth edition; and Charles Dudley Warner's essay on Washington Irving in the "Black and White Series."

It is said that the Auchinleck library the sale of which at Sotheby's was made recently did not contain as many memorials of Dr. Johnson as was expected. There were, however, the proof sheets of Boswell's "Life," a collection of prayers and meditations used by the doctor, and a copy of the first edition of Goldsmith's "Traveller," in which Johnson had marked with a pencil the lines furnished by himself.

Harper's Bazar for July 22 will contain "The Story of a Ball Dress," a short tale translated from the French of Ludovic Halevy by Miss Edith V. B. Matthews, daughter of Brander Matthews. "In Whose Eye the Beam?" by Marion Harland, will treat of the servant question in the author's customary trenchant style. The same number will contain an interesting article on "Smith College," by Helen Marshall North, with a page of illustrations.

The August Century will be, as usual, the midsummer holiday number. Its chief feature will be Phillips Brooks's Letters to Children," which will include a great number of delightful letters written from abroad by the late Bishop Brooks to the children of his brothers' families. They present a little-known and most interesting side of the life and character of the great preacher.

The August Harper's will be largely a fiction number, and will contain, besides instalments of two serials, and a one-scene play by W. D. Howells called "Bride Roses" five short stories; "His Bad Angel," by Richard Harding Davis; "A Cast of the Net," by Herbert D. Ward; "A Landscape by Constable," by F. Mary Wilson; "At the Hermitage," by E. Levi Brown; and "The Cock Lane Ghost," by Howard Pyle.

One of the leading articles of the August St. Nicholas will be "The Boyhood of Edison," with an account of some of the great inventor's juvenile experiments, including his attempt to hatch eggs by sitting on the nest as he had seen the hen do. A portrait of Edison when a boy forms the frontispiece of the number.

Among the books recently written for tourists and Americans residing abroad are "Literary Landmarks of London and Edinburg," by Laurence Hutton, and "A House-Hunter in Europe," by William Henry Bishop. The latter volume is a record of experiences in housekeeping on the Continent. Harper & Brothers are the publishers.

"The Complaining Millions of Men" is the title of a novel of Boston life by Edward Fuller, soon to be published by Harper & Brothers. The story deals with socialism, and as it is strong in plot and vigorously told, it is likely to make a sensation in the midsummer season of lighter fiction. It will also be published about July 25.

Among the features promised for the August Harper's Magazine are short stories by Howard Pyle, F. Mary Wilson, E. Levi Brown, Herbert D. Ward, and Richard Harding Davis, together with a play in one scene, by W. D. Howells. Mr. Davis's story treats of Americans in London, and Mr. Howells's play, "Bride Roses," is not, as usual, a farce, but sounds a note of tragedy.

Harper's Bazar for July 15th contains besides its usual features, the first of a series of popular articles on "Art and Music in American Homes," by Margaret Butler, and an article by Anne F. Springsteed, called "Useful Suggestions for the Waitress." This paper is also the first of a series of practical articles for women.

The August Century will contain a unique description of "Fez, the Mecca of the Moors," by Stephen Bonsal, the newly appointed Secretary of Legation to China. Mr. Bonsal had some novel experiences in the Moorish capital, and he recounts them in a most graphic style.

President Gilman of Johns Hopkins has presented to the American Bible Society, in the name of his University, a colored plaster facsimile of the Chaldean Flood Tablet, as reconstructed by Professor Haupt.

M. Zola's new book, "Le Docteur Pascal," has just been brought out in Paris in a first edition of 55,000 copies. The American edition has been issued this week by the Cassell Publishing Co.

On the afternoon of July 13, the Harpers gave a reception, in the New York building at the Fair, to the readers of their "Young People" from all parts of the country.

The poems of William H. Hayne will be published this fall by Frederick A. Stokes & Co.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Story Writing.

Mr. R. L. Stevenson says that he begins work every morning at 6 o'clock, and sometimes keeps at it all day, in spite of an impression that three hours of writing is enough. "I am a laborious writer," he avers, thereby encouraging the worthy band whose motto is labor omnia vincit, and who have faith that nothing is beyond the reach of hard work. But straightway he dashes their hopes when he says: "I inherit a taste for story telling from my father, who used to tell a story every night before he went to bed."

Is not that a most unfair advantage for a romancer to take of his contemporaries—to burst upon the current story market with the prodigious endowment of descent from a Scotchman who out of mere love of yearning was used to tell a story every night? Frankly, it seems a worse blow to ordinary competitive endeavor than for an Astor to take up the business of publishing magazines.—Harper's Weekly.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling in His American Home.

The house built by Mr. Rudyard Kipling for himself in the midst of the hills near Brattleboro, Vt., is charmingly situated, and commands a superb view of meadow, mountain, and woodland, including a prospect of Mount Monadnock and other New Hampshire peaks. The house itself is a long frame structure, two stories and a half in height above the irregularly laid foundation of stone, and is painted in wood greens and browns that harmonize pleasantly with the hillside at its back. In spite of posters, Mr. Kipling has had difficulty in keeping too curious visitors off his land and out of the house itself. Near the new dwelling is the homestead of the Balestiers, into whose family Mr. Kipling married, and within easy walking distance is the tiny cottage where Mr. and Mrs. Kipling have spent the winter and are still biding the completion of their larger home. Mr. J. Lockwood Kipling, the novelist's father, who is now staying with them, has been for twenty-eight years in the civil service in India. His son apparently takes kindly to American rural life, and may be met tramping about the wooded roads, gun in hand, in heavy boots, shooting suit, and huge gray felt hat wreathed with a white pugree—a picturesque figure who might have stepped out of a book of subtropical adventure.—Harper's Bazaar.

Salvini's "Othello" at His Best.

It is very seldom that I have attained satisfaction with myself in that role; I may say that in the thousands of times that I have played it I can count on the fingers of one hand those when I have said to myself, "I can do no better," and one of those times was when I gave it at the Teatro dei Fiorentini in Naples. It seemed that evening as if an electric current connected the artist with the public. Every sensation of mine was transfused into the audience; it responded instantaneously to my sentiment, and manifested its perception of my meanings by a low murmuring, by a sustained tremor. There was no occasion for reflection, nor did the people seek to discuss me; all were at once unison and concord. Actor, Moor, and the audience felt the same impulse, were moved as one soul.

I cannot describe the cries of enthusiasm which issued from the throats of those thousands of persons in exaltation, or the delirious demonstrations which accompanied those scenes of love, jealousy, and fury; and when the shocking catastrophe came, when the Moor, recognizing that he had been deceived, cuts short his days, so as not to survive the anguish of having slain the guiltless Desdemona, a chill ran through every vein, and, as if the audience had been stricken dumb, ten seconds went by in absolute silence. Then came a tempest of cries and applause, and countless summonses before the curtain. When the demonstration was ended, the audience passed out amid an indistinct murmur of voices, and collected in groups of five, eight, or twelve everywhere in the neighborhood of the theater; then, reunited as if by magnetic force, they came back into the theater, demanded the relighting of the footlights, and insisted that I should come on the stage again, though I was half undressed, to receive a new ovation. This unparalleled and spontaneous demonstration is among the most cherished memories of my career, for it ranks among such as an artist rarely obtains.—Tommaso Salvini, in the July Century.

SCIENTISTS PUZZLED.

How Did Barbarous Tribes Get the Art Works of Civilized People?

There is a question which constantly haunts the antiquarian mind like a ghost in an old house. That question is, How did trifling matters—a song, a story, a game, a toy—come to be scattered widely among the most remote and ignorant peoples? In the case of customs and of myths we may often deem that the mind of man reacts alike to the same impulses from nature or from human needs.

An ancestor of Gibbon, who was a herald and had been blue mantle, retired to America in the seventeenth century, and there he found heraldic bearings among the red men of Virginia. The savage dancers "were painted, some 'party per pale,' 'gules' and 'sable,' some 'party per fesse' of the same colors," whence Edward Gibbon inferred that "heraldry was engrafted naturally into the sense of the human race." That is, heraldry is an "innate idea." As Mr. Max Muller remarks in his "Lectures on Theosophy," we can no longer accept this theory of innate ideas and of "party per fesse," or crests, as ready made parts of the human intellect. Certain arrangements of colors, certain indications of lineage by crests, are attractive and convenient, so they have been adopted everywhere.

It is more puzzling when we find what is called in India the "swastika," a cross with legs at right angles to the main limbs, not only existing as a sacred emblem in India, but carved on stones in South America. This does not seem to have an obvious original meaning as a symbol. Is it merely an ornamental design to which the Indian mind later attached a sacred sense? It is found on pottery from Hissarlik, Dr. Schliemann's Troy, and on old Mexican pottery. If it is only a piece of decoration like the Greek key pattern and wave pattern, also found in old Peru, we may perhaps decide that the human mind naturally hits on some simple patterns, like the spirals of Mycenean art, found also in the ruined palace of Kuenaten, in Egypt, and in New Zealand and Celtic art. We can conceive that the pattern spread from Egypt to Greece and thence to the Norsemen and the Celts, but we can scarcely imagine that it was carried in prehistoric times to New Zealand. Again, Mr. Tylor has traced an oriental form of backgammon to Mexico, and we cannot be certain whether a rather complicated game reached America from Asia or was independently invented by the Aztecs.

A very curious example of this class of problem has been discovered by Mr. E. S. Morse and is published in The Bulletin of the Essex institute, Salem, Mass. In the Ashmolean museum at Oxford may be seen an old Egyptian toy found by Mr. Flinders Petrie in the cemetery of Hawara. It is engraved in his work on Hawara, Biahmu and Arsinoe, cities of the Fayoum. The cemetery of Hawara is only about as old as our era, which is modern for Egypt. The toy is of wood and represents a bird on wheels. In the neck is a hole, through which a string was tied, and some child of Hawara led his toy about by the string. This is not a very obvious kind of toy, for the movement of the wheels is not like the hop of a bird. In modern toy shops dogs set on wheeled boards are common. In the Egyptian example there is no board, but the wheels are under the wings and level with the body. The Egyptians of course as a civilized people had for thousands of years been familiar with wheels, and the toy though rare in kind has nothing to arouse curiosity.

But it is another matter when Mr. Morse discovers a precisely similar Aino toy, probably some 200 years old. The Ainos are a peculiarly hairy race, who have a legend that they are descended from bears, which they ignorantly worship. They are, or very lately were, savages of a low grade, and with wheels they have no acquaintance any more than Liddesdale had before Scott drove the first dogcart through the region. Mr. Morse decides that the bird, which he engraves, is not of Japanese work—the wheels have the peculiarity of being "irregularly ovate, rather than circular." The hole for the string is in the tail, and the irregular wheel makes the bird hop when it is dragged. Here, then, we find a rare form of Egyptian toy, about 50 A. D., and at the ends of the earth, among the hairy Ainos, a similar toy, remarkable for possessing wheels, otherwise unused by the Ainos. The problem is, Has the pattern filtered far east in some unknown manner, or has it been independently invented, wheels and all, by some Aino genius, who never carried his valuable invention any further?—London News.

Cardinal Principles of Reading.

In choice of reading there are two cardinal principles which should ever be borne in mind—first, that it is necessary to keep fairly abreast of the principal thoughts and news of the time, and, second, that it is essential, in order to a right estimate of present events, to cull at any rate some of the choicest flowers of the literature and history of the past. To keep fairly abreast with the general thought and news, newspapers and magazines are indispensable, though too much attention cannot be paid to Emerson's advice in this regard—to learn the art of quickly and profitably assimilating their contents. To be forever wrapped up in a newspaper and to depend entirely upon it for mental sustenance is truly a humiliating position for people "heirs of all ages, foremost in the ranks of time." But it is a common one, for there are thousands who, never reading anything else, are content to let their intellects starve in the midst of plenty. It is indeed this very plenty which is so embarrassing.

The second principle that has been indicated—that it is necessary to obtain a well proportioned view of present events—involves the reading of history, biography, philosophy and fiction. It is a striking commentary on the prevalence of popular ignorance that a sensational murder will provide a month's topic for conversation, while the publication of a profound work which is the result of long years of toil will pass unheeded. A people educated by reading that which would give them a just sense of proportion could not fail to discriminate between the relative importance of the two events. For this purpose English literature is admirably adapted, Lord Macaulay averring that there is in the English classics a body of teaching power which the literature of Greece and Rome cannot rival. "No people has on the whole written so much and so well," says the Rev. Stopford Brooke; "no people can point to so long and so splendid a train of poets and prose writers."—Chambers' Journal.

A CAREER WITHOUT EFFORT.

General Lloyd Bryce, His Magazine and His New Novel.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 17.—General Lloyd Bryce, formerly a congressman from New York city and since the death of Allan Thorndike Rice, owner and editor of The North American Review, has recently published a novel which has occasioned a good deal of comment among politicians as well as that exclusive social circle of which General Bryce is a member and which has been popularly characterized as the Four Hundred. The interest which the story has for politicians is due to the belief that General Bryce has selected for some of his characters to play their part in incidents which had actual existence in his own experience as a politician, while the characters themselves were suggested by certain politicians whom he knew.

Society here is interested in the story because of its conviction that General Bryce has also drawn from similar experiences in that world. Therefore, whatever the merits of the story, the novel is being widely read where General Bryce is known and somewhat excitedly discussed.

It is not the first novel which General Bryce has written. He was elected to congress some years ago to represent one of the east side districts of New York. His political constituency was in a world entirely apart from that in which General Bryce was reared and with which he was then associated. But he was the son-in-law of ex-Mayor Edward Cooper of New York, who notwithstanding his great wealth and social position had attained remarkable political popularity in the city, a popularity which General Bryce was sure to feel the benefit of, whatever his own qualifications.

LLOYD BRYCE.

While in congress he wrote a clever sketch full of humorous episodes and sparkling dialogue, and it was said of him that he and Senator Ingalls were the only members of that body who had found relaxation from sterner political duties by taking up the pen of the romancer.

Ingalls' novel was never published. It was destroyed by fire, together with the senator's valuable library.

After General Bryce retired from congress his friends reported it to be his intention to devote his life to literary work, especially the writing of fiction, and there was so much of promise in his first story and so much of realization in the second, which soon followed, that it was believed he might win a great name for himself as a story teller.

But one of those curious chances which determine a man's career sometimes so changed General Bryce's purpose that it was believed that he had of necessity laid aside the pen of the romancer forever. Perhaps his most intimate friend in New York was Allan Thorndike Rice, who in a few years made a literary sensation, not by his own writings, but by his capacity to command the most brilliant pens of the world for the almost moribund magazine North American, which Mr. Rice bought for a song.

His purchase of that magazine seemed to change or at least to develop Rice's nature. He had been esteemed a mere pleasure lover, a dilettante, a languid social swell. He became on the instant a most a man of force and authority. He set the political world in a quiver of excitement by procuring a series of brilliant but audacious and almost cruel articles, in which some of the popular idols were attacked. Although the authorship of these articles was never acknowledged, yet their literary style was so splendid and individual that the critics were unable to discover the writer of them. Gail Hamilton was one, Judge Tourgee another. Then Mr. Rice set the religious and agnostic world afire by publishing an article in defense of the Christian religion from the late Jeremiah S. Black and a reply to it from Colonel Ingersoll, and in other ways attracted great attention to the magazine.

Rice also plunged into political life, was a candidate for congress for a New York district and spent money with a lavish hand, but was defeated. He was, however, nominated by President Harrison as minister to Russia, and while almost on his way to the steamship to take passage was stricken with a malignant disease and died.

When Mr. Rice's will was opened, it was found that he had left his magazine to his friend, General Bryce, and almost within a day General Bryce found that his career had been determined for him without any effort upon his part. The youngest of the magazine editors of New York who are also proprietors, General Bryce maintained the magazine upon the lines laid down by Thorndike Rice, and it was supposed that the labor entailed thereby would be so great that General Bryce would find it impossible to do any further literary work himself. His novel came as a surprise. He wrote it as Hopkinson Smith writes his stories and paints his pictures—in odd moments while waiting for dinner or in the half hour preceding bedtime—and found that by economizing the minutes he was able in the course of a month to write a good many pages of manuscript. The publication of the story, however, whatever its effect, will not distract General Bryce from his life work, which is the editorship of The North American. E. J. EDWARDS.

DANTE IN EXILE.

"And if I go who stays, and if I stay
Who goes?" he said, with sorrowful disdain,
To those who questioned him, and hid the pain
Of leaving Florence in the heart that lay
Cold in his breast and turned from them, and they
Wagged their wise heads and smiled to think how vain
Their Dante was, the while they turned again
Unto the follies of their little day.

And he who trod the weary ways of hell
Smiled sadly in his turn to think that none
Of all the foolish Florentines could tell
The thought within his words, the words of one
Come from the dead, and who, whate'er befell,
In all the world walked utterly alone.
—Ralph A. Cram in New England Magazine.

Burdened.

The Count—Your rich American men work so hard.

Miss A.—Yes, you see, they have to support titled sons-in-law.—Truth.

EDWIN BOOTH.

In vision, I beheld by Avon's side
The mighty Shakespeare, and a wondrous train—
The vast creations of that matchless brain—
Walked with him through the dusk of eventide.
Slowly the dim procession, solemn-eyed,
There with the tawny Moor, and Cawdor's thane,
And, son, most beautiful, the princely Dane,
Passed, and repassed into the shadows wide.
Then, with a sense of overmastering awe,
And listening heart that scarcely seemed to stir,
I woke—to lapsing centuries of time,
To thronged walls, and blaze of lights, and saw—
Not Shakespeare—but his grand Interpreter,
Than thought's great master only less sublime.
—Ina Coolbrith, in August Californian.

An Exchange Waif.

He was a daring aeronaut,
And had a fine balloon.
He'd put his wealth all in it
And hoped to go up soon
The day came—it was rushing,
His grief none could relieve.
His wife had gone and used it
For the pattern of a sleeve.

Sizing it Up.

One of the leading business men of Toledo sends to The Blade his analysis of the situation as follows. It is worth considering:

1892.
Grandfather's big hat.
Silver 98c.
Wheat $1 per bushel.
Wool 20c per pound.
Homestead labor $6 to $18 per day, and striking for more.

1893.
Grover's big collar.
Silver 62c.
Wheat 60c per bushel.
Wool 10c per pound.
Labor out of a job.
Did you vote the Populist ticket last fall?

THE STATE PRESS.

Alamosa Opinion.

How many votes will Governor Waite's wild and gory utterances obtain for silver? A more sensible question would be how many has he turned against us. What interest has Waite in the silver cause anyway? It is only so long as that question remains unsettled that he and men like him can keep themselves before the people. To the extent that he is sane he is delighted with the notoriety. He even thinks he is accomplishing something. Well, he is, but it is just as much harm to the cause of silver and to the welfare of the community he accidentally presides over, as it is possible for a financial lunatic to do who is assumed by people abroad to represent the business ideas and intentions of that community.—[Alamosa Independent Journal.

From Canon City.

Violent repudiation talk and "blood to the horse's bridle" is the coming crisis we read about during the campaign last fall. Colorado is just now reaping the whirlwind of such calamity howling.—[Canon City Clipper.

What Did It?

The first step in the pathway of disaster was the meeting at the Brown Palace hotel, at which it was resolved to shut down all the mines and smelters. That was intended, no doubt, as a bluff. But a wise gambler with only a single dollar never bluffs a bank with a barrel. This bluff didn't hold, but it frightened the East and curtailed credit in that quarter. It also threw a considerable number of men out of employment and an army of idle men always causes distrust.

The calamity howlers did the rest. The Rocky Mountain News at once began a lugubrious solo of impending disaster and alarmed every savings bank depositor in the community. Governor Waite, A. C. Fisk, T. R. Hayden, T. M. Patterson and a lot of others yelled themselves hoarse in an effort to prove we had gone to the demnition bow-wows, until finally every man in town went to bed at night filled with apprehension that the morning would dawn on a city of bankrupts.—Denver Evening Post.

The Bering Sea Case.

But in spite of the severely critical analysis, characteristic of the English advocates, there was an audacious confidence in the calm American response that the question is not what once was law, but what is hereafter to be law. The American view plainly was that no case exactly like that which has now arisen has ever been decided, and that the importance of the subject and the high character of the tribunal demanded a decision founded on common sense, on the general interest of mankind, and on the peculiarities of seal life, never fully studied and made known until now.

Whether the tribunal will adopt as a modern development of international law, the somewhat novel and advanced view on that subject which the American counsel contended for, cannot be foreseen. But even should our country lose on that point, there are many indications that it may practically win on a matter which has been argued with equal elaboration and persistency, namely, the need of stringent restrictions upon pelagic sealing, as the means of preserving seal life. The arbitrators are specifically empowered to say what concurrent regulations, outside of the question of property rights, are necessary beyond the exclusive jurisdiction of Great Britain and the United States; and they have shown a great interest in the portions of the rival arguments which relate to this point. It is not too much to expect that, whether the tribunal does or does not decide that the government of the United States owns the Pribyloff seal herd, it will save that herd from its threatened extermination.—New York Sun.

Is It a Prophecy?

The names of the five surviving banks in Denver, leaving out the word national, read prophetically thus: First American City Denver Colorado. See?—Rocky Mountain News.

Ramblers Races.

DENVER, July 22.—The races of the first meeting of the Denver Ramblers Bicycling club were to-day held at River Front Park, being well attended, and several State records were smashed. W. W. Hamilton of Pueblo had things all his own way, O. E. Boles of Denver, his only rival, not racing. Hamilton did some pretty riding and carried off every race in which he was entered, breaking the State records with apparent ease.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Suspension of the Wheeler Banks at Colorado City and Manitou.

Thursday morning the J. B. Wheeler banks of Colorado City and Manitou did not open for business and at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon made assignments. The assignee of the Manitou bank is Mr. J. B. Gasser, cashier of the bank, and at the Colorado City bank Mr. E. Harris Jewett, cashier, is also named as assignee. The suspension at Manitou is only temporary as the bank was doing a good business and it is hoped that it can be opened in the next few days. At Colorado City it is believed that the bank will be able to settle its business very soon and pay out dollar for dollar. Both banks were organized under the State laws and each was capitalized for $30,000.

The failures were owing to want of available funds on hand to meet an anticipated run yesterday owing to the failure of the J. B. Wheeler bank at Aspen the day before. The failure of the Aspen bank was most unexpected. The manager of Mr. Wheeler's mine at Aspen most unexpectedly drew out $16,000 that he had deposited and precipitated the crash. The managers of the institutions at Manitou and Colorado City saw that a run would likely be made yesterday and as they were not ready to meet it, closed their doors. It was not decided to close the Manitou bank until ten minutes before opening time yesterday morning as relief funds were expected from New York. At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Gasser received a telegram stating that the money was ready for transportation and had this come in the morning the bank would not have been closed as he had money enough to have weathered a short run. There was little excitement among depositors at either place and depositors discussed the state of affairs in a quiet way.

The assets of the Manitou bank are over $[illegible],000 and the liabilities about $8,000. Mr. Wheeler's personal deposit at the bank was $3[illegible],000 so that the actual liabilities are but $53,000, and the securities for money loaned out are said to be gilt edge.

Following is the schedule as filed for record with the county clerk.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	[illegible]
Overdrafts	[illegible]
Manitou town warrants	169 80
Time checks	[illegible]
Furniture and fixtures	1,7 0 00
Due from Union [illegible] Denver	[illegible] 63
Due from First National bank, Colorado Springs	2,0[illegible] 6
Due from Wheeler bank Colorado City	2,[illegible]
Transit account	[illegible]
Cash on hand	3,111 6[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Individual deposits subject to check	$41,754 1[illegible]
Due to [illegible] of deposit	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Due [illegible] New York	[illegible]
Due [illegible] bank of Den[ver]	121 73
Due J. B. Wheeler & Co. Manitou	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]

The Colorado City bank was not a very heavy affair and it is believed will come out all right in a short time. The schedules filed with the clerk did not give the total of the amount of the deposits and loans. There are bills payable to the amount of about $50,000 and most of this is said to be first class. The schedules show that the Ute Pass Paint works, the Manitou Mineral Water company and the Colorado City Glass works are [illegible] debtors. The schedules also apparently show that the bank held Mr. Wheeler's note for $35,000 and that the [illegible] deposits amount to $40,932.

It is not believed that any of the enterprises in this vicinity in which Mr. Wheeler was interested will be affected by the suspension of the banks. But a very small [illegible] of Mr. Wheeler's wealth entered into his banking arrangements in this part of the country.

The Colorado State bank at Colorado City [illegible] have a [illegible] yesterday as [illegible] might [illegible] the case. It is solvent and a growing [illegible] of Colorado City and [illegible]. Mr. South, the [illegible] [illegible] figuring done yesterday [illegible] that [illegible] money enough to stand a run by every person with money in the bank who was likely to get frightened. His heaviest depositors and the only ones who could do the bank any injury are the officers, so that he has a smiling countenance.

In this city there was some comment on the situation, but no one was worrying apparently. Every bank in this city opened more new accounts yesterday than they closed old ones, and the deposits exceeded the withdrawals. Many people who had money in Denver and outside places are bringing it home for deposit where it will be safe. The fool-ish people who withdrew their money in Denver are evidently finding it hard to care for as they are rushing to put it in the banks that weathered the storm. The First National of Denver telephoned the First National here last evening that they opened over one hundred new accounts yesterday, and goodness knows how many deposit slips were taken out for which accounts were not opened.

THEY PLAYED BALL.

Cliff House Giants Defeat Country Club Men 16 to 13.

The game of base ball at the Country Club yesterday afternoon was wildly exciting from start to finish. It was between two aggregations of "giants," one from the Country Club and the other sheltered by the "giddy, giddy Cliff house" at Manitou. It was the first real ball game of the season and was intensely interesting. There were plenty of partisans of both sides, three big coach loads coming from Manitou. The good plays of both teams were received with as much enthusiasm (per capita) as the New Yorks and "Uncle Anse's" men ever got. There was plenty of gratuitous advice to the opposing teams, and a readiness to "talk back" to the umpire which was really quite beautiful to behold. If the umpire did not make correct decisions it was certainly not the fault of the spectators. For the first few innings things went very delightfully for the Cliff house and ever and anon the maidens from that hostelry got up and danced to their heart's content.

But then it snowed, so to speak, and the other side did the song and dance. There was not a very large aggregation on this side of the line, but they were very powerful.

Here are the players: Cliff—Jones, Siegfried, McCloskey, Steinhaur, Filey, Heavenrich, Lynch, Shoyer and Nichols. Country Club—Wooley, Fisher, Evans, Scott, Baker, Leonard, Edsall, Bass and Bragiotti.

The Club men were first at bat.

The first inning was devoted to getting warmed up. There was not a run made by either side, although the bases were reached by both teams.

The second inning was different. Baker made a short hit and got in on a passed ball. For the Cliff, Filey made a three bagger and by errors two others were let in making the score 3 to 1 for Manitou.

In the third Bass knocked a pretty three baser and got in. By good playing the scoring was stopped right there. In the second half the Cliff Dwellers began to lay on the agony. They hit hard and all over the field and by a series of beautiful muffs they were allowed to make five runs. Score, 8 to 2.

The Club made no score in the next, but the Cliffs continued their deadly work with base hits, two baggers and three baggers making seven more runs. Score 15 to 2. In the fifth the Club added one by Evans's three base hit.

In the sixth, however, the Colorado Springs "giants" got their courage up and began to hit. The Cliff people got a little "rattled" and before the inning ended the Club had added seven to their tally and the Cliff only one. Score, Cliff 16, Club 10.

In the seventh and last the Colorado Springs men worked very hard to tie the score. Bass whacked out a triple and two others came in, and three was the best they could do. The Manitou boys were satisfied and did not play their half of the inning. They were the victors in a hard fought contest by a score of 16 to 13.

The batteries on both sides did good work. Don Goddard officiated as umpire very impartially and satisfactorily, and received the gratuitous advice, so freely offered, with a pleased smile.

And "after the ball was over" the Cliff dwellers gathered themselves together and this is what they said: "Wah, who, wah, wah, who, wah, giddy, giddy Cliff house, wah, who, wah."

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

Notes and Comments by the Rev. Jas. B. Gregg, D. D.

Says a correspondent of The Congregationalist concerning this summer's Student conference at Northfield, under Mr. Moody's leadership:

"This eighth annual World's Student conference has been worthy of its name, of the place, of the auspices under which it has been held. It has been national, touching on themes of Patriotism in its Fourth of July celebration, and world wide in its study of foreign missions. It has been scriptural, spiritual, sensible. About four hundred students, representing over one hundred institutions of learning in every quarter of the United States and Canada, formed the working body of the conference, while many friends from far and near shared in the blessings of the meetings. No one could look at this splendid set of fellows without quickened heart beat. They were magnificent object lessons in Christian manhood. Not a coarse word, not a sign of tobacco, not an ungentlemanly act among these 400 students gathered from all parts of the land and from all walks in life.

"There were men of serious purpose and clean lives, who came to Northfield to learn more about Christ that they might tell others more about Him. This does not mean that they were ripening for the kingdom before their time. There were men there who could come a [illegible] center [illegible] or flesh [illegible] like lightning, play tennis as if their lives depended on it, swim like ducks, run like deer and yell like Comanches. Speer, [illegible] of the [illegible] was probably the best football player Princeton ever had. Looking at such men one felt the echoing words spoken by Mr. Moody in an early session of the conference, 'I never was so hopeful of America as I am today.'"

Reading lately an essay of Professor Phelps on "The New England Clergy and Anti Slavery," I came across the following paragraph which will interest, I think, the readers of this column:

"When Choiseul, prime minister of France, in the time of our revolution, desired to know the temper of the American people respecting independence from Great Britain, he gave orders that extracts should be collected from the sermons of the New England pulpit. He would know what teaching the people received from their religious leaders. Those papers are still to be found among the archives of the French republic. It was on such testimony that he advised the alliance of France with America. He found our people instructed in the principles of free government and devoted to the cause of liberty. They were the pupils in this respect, not so much of their statesmen as of their educated and scholarly ministry. Indeed it is interesting to see the evidences in the State papers and legislative discussions of those days, of the indebtedness of our statesmen to the instruction of the pulpit under which they had grown up. Choiseul trusted both the statesmen and the people for the sake of their religious teachers. 'Like priest, like people' was the proverb of his nation.

"The same trust has been observed by the New England clergy to this day. They have never been false to their inheritance. They have been reformers without being fanatics. They have been advanced thinkers without being destructives. They have been men who could build the new without ruin to the old. They have held their own valiantly among the elect spirits of all ages on the side of right, of freedom, of progress and of God."

***

The University of Chicago conferred its first degree of Ph. D. upon a Japanese, who is to be professor of Old Testament literature in a Methodist college at Tokio. This is a significant fact. When Harvard conferred its first degree, or when John Wesley was founding a great sect, what did the world know of Japan?

***

Says The Outlook: "The Christian Endeavor convention at Montreal did not close with what seems to us a very unfortunate and unnecessary episode. The convention itself will be described next week by a special correspondent, whose letter is unfortunately delayed, and we refer only to one incident. As is well known, Montreal is predominantly a Roman Catholic city. There are strong Protestant churches located there, but the majority of the population is Roman Catholic. If the reports are true, these people united with the Protestants in welcoming to Montreal the thousands who represented the Christian Endeavor society. In the course of the addresses three gentlemen felt called upon, in one way and another, to denounce the Roman Catholic faith. The speakers were the Rev. Mr. Karmarker, of India, Dr. Wayland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, and Dr. D. J. Burrill, of New York. We have not full reports of what they said, and they may have been misrepresented. If correctly reported, they were, however, of such a nature as deeply to incense the Roman Catholic population, and to increase antagonisms, which manifested themselves, in due time, in open riot. We doubt not that many of the newspapers will refer to the incident as an act of persecution. That the violence of the mob was justified no one can imagine; on the other hand, it was utterly unjustifiable. But we must express our opinion that it was hardly more unreasonable than the selection of such a time and place for the delivery of addresses calculated to deeply offend and grieve the majority of the population of the city in which the convention was held. There is a proper time for the discussion of disputed subjects, but, as it would have been inexcusable for any speaker to bring the Briggs controversy into such a convention, so it was inexcusable to take this meeting for the discussion of a subject which could do no good, and in the nature of the case would arouse serious animosity. Many of our public speakers need to take lessons of the Apostle Paul, who never antagonized where it was possible for him to commend."

***

Two Presbyterian ministers were discussing the Briggs case, and the conservative was urging the liberal to accept the action of the General assembly as final. "The Church has spoken," he said, "and that ought to settle the matter. If you were a loyal Presbyterian you would hear the voice of God in the judicial action of the supreme court of the Church." "That is one of the difficulties of the situation," responded the other. "The supreme court of Presbyterianism has just suspended a man from the ministry for believing that the Church is a channel of divine authority."

CUTTING SCRAPE.

Two Livery Stable Employes Indulge in a Fight.

At 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning two employes of J. H. Brauer at the Elk livery barn, got into a row and one of them was quite seriously cut with a pocket knife. The men are Harry Dunn and George Keyser, both young men. It was rather difficult to get at the facts as both men seemed pretty badly used up. It seems that Keyser was at Colorado City and returned just before the trouble occurred somewhat under the influence of liquor. The other employes were sleeping and could not tell how the row originated, as the first thing they knew Dunn was chasing Keyser out of the office with a knife. Keyser managed to get a neckyoke and finally a pitchfork to fight with. The men chased each other through the stable and up Pike's Peak avenue. When the police were finally called in both had received injuries. Keyser has a bad cut on the right side of the head and a severe stab in the right side of the back. Dunn has a cut or bruise on the head. The police station looked like a slaughter house after they were taken there. Dr. Strickler examined the wounds of the injured men.

Cripple Creek Notes.

CRIPPLE CREEK, July 19.—The town board, at its meeting held last night, purchased a team for the use of the town with a special view to its employment in pulling the chemical engine to fires. It will be stabled in the rear of the engine house and the driver will sleep in the room with the engine, so that in future no delay will be experienced in getting the engine to the scene of a fire. The board also authorized the purchase of ladders and other apparatus needed by the hook and ladder company.

The Crusher has been made the official organ of the town of Cripple Creek.

The Free Coinage is shipping to the Beaver Park mill.

J. Q. Grant has retired from the Grant Transfer company, the business of which will in future be conducted by E. W. Hull, the name of the firm not being altered however.

The Pharmacist is now working about forty men steadily and is keeping up its record as a steady shipper to both smelter and mill.

The Prince Albert people are sinking on the vein, their shaft now being 80 feet in depth, and are finding no let up in either the quantity or quality of the ore as they go down. They are still shipping regularly from the shaft, level and stopes, and are getting excellent returns.

A meeting will be held on Saturday night to organize a Populist Free Silver club. B.

August 12 has been settled upon as the time for the bicycle and foot races at the Country club. It is proposed to get a special railroad rate and it is expected that there will be a considerable attendance from Denver. The events of the day will be as follows: One-half mile bicycle race open to El Paso county contestants, a half mile, one mile, three miles and five miles bicycle races open to all; there will be foot races of the following distances: 100 yards, 220 yards and 440 yards.

The suit over the Great Mogul and Prince Albert claims at Cripple Creek came up again in the district court Saturday on a motion for an injunction. Judge C. C. Holbrook came up from Alamosa to hear it. A motion was made and argued by the Great Mogul people to restrain the Prince Albert people from shipping ore. The plaintiffs were represented by Judge Belford, M. B. Carpenter and Owen Prentiss, and the defendants by Judge Harrison and J. K. Vannatta. Judge Holbrook granted a temporary injunction restraining defendants from shipping and set the hearing for a permanent injunction for next Wednesday at 10 o'clock a. m.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin, or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

HILL'S

WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

[illegible] Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

[illegible] can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

[illegible] from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

MUST GO EAST.

Penniless Miners Take Possession of a Burlington Train.

HASTINGS, Neb., July 20.—An instance of the deplorable condition of affairs in Colorado, so far as workingmen are concerned, as a result of shutting down of silver mines, was shown here this evening when nearly a hundred starving men took forcible possession of a train and demanded that the company carry them east. At 5 p. m. a freight arriving from the west brought in seventy or eighty men ordinarily designated as tramps, but in fact there could hardly have been found a half dozen professional bums in the lot. Some thirty-five or forty of the men boarded an eastbound train with the intention of continuing their journey, but the depot policeman ordered them off but they refused, and made the officer put up his gun.

To the United Press reporter they stated that they were men who had been thrown out of work in Colorado and were compelled to go some place. Some of them were trying to get to friends in the East. They had cards from different trades unions in support of the statement that they were laborers and honest men. The depot officer appealed to the city authorities and a squad of police went down but refused to take any action. The men stuck to their places on the train and the train stayed where it was. The train was finally backed down into the yard and Roadmaster McFarland held a parley with them. As a result they quitted the train and organizing in convention style, appointed a committee of three to ask the Burlington and Missouri officials to provide them with transportation to Omaha. This was done.

In the meantime Hastings people provided the men with several hundred loaves of bread and cans of butter which were devoured with the rapacity of savage beasts. Any attempt at force would have resulted in bloodshed, as the men are terribly determined. It is said that between two and three hundred more will be here to-morrow.

When the superintendent was notified he directed the night yardmaster at Lincoln to make up a special train of empty box cars and accommodate everybody who cared to ride. The train will be run as far as the Iowa line.

English Cabinet Meeting.

LONDON, July 20.—A special Cabinet meeting was summoned in Downing street this afternoon. There was a full attendance. France's demands on Siam were discussed at length and eventually instructions for Lord Dufferin were formulated and approved. Immediately after the meeting the Earl of Rosebery, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, communicated with the Admiralty as regards the disposition of the fleet in Asiatic waters. Late in the afternoon special orders were dispatched by the Admiralty to Vice-Admiral Freeman, commander-in-chief of the Chinese division fleet. These facts together with the cancellation of Lord Dufferin's leave of absence, are regarded as hardly in harmony with the official predictions of a perfectly amicable settlement with France of the Siamese difficulty. Even if not alarmed by the course of France, the government is believed to realize the Siamese affair is fraught with most serious possibilities for which immediate preparations must be made by Great Britain.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

50cts, 50cts and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price 50cts. Injector free.

FOR SALE BY

F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred and forty-four and forty-four one hundredths dollars, ($644.44), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Snider Stone and Lime Company (a corporation) in favor of Clough & Davidson, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Snider Stone and Lime Company (a corporation) by selling the following property, to wit:

A tract of land being partly in section three (3) and partly in section ten (10), in township fourteen (14), south of range sixty-seven (67) west of the 6th P. M. and described as follows, namely:

Commencing at the quarter section corner on the south side of said section 3 and on the north side of said section 10 and running thence north variation 14° 30' east (10 39) ten and thirty-nine hundredths chains, to a red sandstone rock sixteen (16) inches long, 8 inches wide and 3 inches thick, marked "H B;" thence south 80° 30' east five and ninety-hundredths (5.90) chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 6 inches thick, marked "B. B.," thence south 13° 45' west twenty and seventy-five-hundredths (20.75) chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 10 inches wide and 3 inches thick, marked "B." thence south 20° west thirty-one and forty-five-hundredths (31.45) chains to a small pile of rock on the east side of the bluff and in the middle of the south side of the east half of the nw ¼ of said sec 10 thence west 10 chains to a rock on the southwest corner of the east half of the nw ¼ of said sec. 10, thence north thirty-one and seventy-five hundredths (31 75) chains to a gray granite rock 24 inches long, 8 inches wide and 6 inches thick, marked "S 25." thence north 50° 15' east thirteen and ten hundredths (13 10) chains to a sand stone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 4 inches thick, marked "9 87" thence east nine and eighty-seven hundredths (9 87) chains to the place of beginning, being the same tract of land as was conveyed to Henry Morton by A. Z. Sheldon, Administrator of the Estate of William Blackmore, deceased, excepting and reserving from the land above described all that portion of the same lying in sec. 3 twp. 14, south of range 67, west also excepting and reserving a tract of land deeded to Henry Morton to the Colorado Stone company, which deed was recorded in book 101, on page 56 El Paso county records, and described as follows: Commencing at a point eight hundred and fifty-two feet north of the southwest corner of the se ¼ of the nw ¼ of sec 10, tp 14, south of range 67, west, running thence 317 feet to a point about 20 feet north of the point of rocks between the two canons, thence south 21° 36' east nine hundred nineteen and five tenths (919 5) feet to the southeast corner of said tract thence west six hundred and sixty feet to the said southwest corner of the southeast quarter of the nw ¼ of sec 10, thence north 852 feet to the place of beginning, (magnetic variation 13 and 30 east.)

A piece of land lying in the nw ¼ of the se ¼ and the ne ¼ of the sw ¼ of sec 4 tp 14, south of range 67 west described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a point on the south line of said section 4 sixteen hundred and thirty-four (1634) feet north of the quarter corner on the south side of said section 4, thence (variation 13° 24' east) north 57° 30' east 67 feet; thence 2° 36' left one hundred eighty-five (185) feet, 20° 30' right seventy-three (73) feet to the center of Sutherland creek, thence along said center line of creek to the south boundary line of the right of way of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad company; westerly along said south boundary line five hundred and ninety-four and fourtenths (594.4) to the east line of Buena Vista avenue, in the town of Manitou, thence 77° 10' left fifty-one (51) feet, 1° 45' right one hundred (100) feet; 8° 41' right one hundred (100) feet; 21° right one hundred (100) feet, 131° 57' left seventy-nine (79) to place of beginning; including lot 17 in block "O" in the town of Manitou aforesaid; also the east half of the nw ¼ and the nw ¼ of the nw ¼ of sec. 32, tp. 13 South of range 67 West, containing 120 acres according to U. S. survey be the same more or less, and the sw ¼ of the se ¼ of the said last named section, containing 40 acres more or less.

Therefore according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above named The Snider Stone and Lime company (a corporation) in and to the above described property, on Friday the 4th day of August, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 10th day of July, 1893.

K. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication, July 13th, 1893.
Date of last publication, August 3rd, 1893.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred forty five and forty-seven one-hundredths dollars ($245 47) and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Calcott Ditch Company in favor of Lily Lay, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Calcott Ditch Company I have levied on the following property, to-wit:

"The Calcott Ditch" as recorded on the books of the recorder's office of El Paso county, Colorado, and situate in El Paso county, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Calcott Ditch Company in and to the above described property on Saturday, the 12th day of August, 1893, at 11:00 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House, in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 18th day of July, 1893.

K. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication, July 20th, 1893.
Date of last publication August 10th, 1893.

LEWIS E. SHEELEY.

[illegible]

Will practice before any Land Office, and the Pension Department. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible]

C. S. BARNES & SON.

ALL KINDS OF

Shelf and Heavy

HARDWARE.

Blacksmiths and Mechanics' Tools

Studebaker Wagons,

Farm Machinery and Implements,

Portland and Louisville Cement.

Plastering Hair, Iron Pipe,

Corrugated Iron Roofing,

Hay Bale Ties, Etc.

17 SOUTH TEJON STREET,

Colorado Springs.

NOTICE TO NON RESIDENT HEIRS.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO. }

In the County Court in Probate, January term, A. D. 1893.

In the Matter of the Estate of Letha J. Conrad, deceased.

To Joseph Conrad husband, Dorcas Banks, sister and John Wood brother and heirs of said deceased greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Letha J. Conrad, late of Colorado City El Paso county, Colorado deceased has been presented for probate in the county court of said county by R. S. Brisbin of Colorado City in said county and state and the 4th day of September, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Letha J. Conrad deceased, and

Whereas it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence that the said Letha J. Conrad resided in Colorado City El Paso county, Colorado, at the time of her decease, and that said Joseph Conrad, Dorcas Banks and John Wood, above named are heirs at law of said deceased, that the property purporting to be devised by said will is described as follows: real and personal property.

Now therefore you, the said Joseph Conrad, Dorcas Banks and John Wood, are hereby notified and required to be and appear before the county court of El Paso county, Colorado, at the court house in the city of Colorado Springs, in said county, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probate of said will before said court, and further to do and perform what then by said court be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not.

By order of the court,

{SEAL.} Witness, A. B. Brisbin, Clerk of said Court, and the Seal thereof, at Colorado Springs, in said County, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1893.

A. B. BRISBIN, Clerk.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Estate of Paul Gerhardt, Debtor.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that Paul Gerhardt of Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, did on the tenth day of July, A. D. 1893 transfer to the undersigned, as assignee, all his property, real and personal, for the benefit of his creditors, according to the provisions of the act concerning assignments.

All persons having claims against the said Paul Gerhardt are hereby notified to present such claims under oath or affirmation to me, at Colorado Springs, in said county, within three months from this date.

Dated July 17th, 1893.

FRANK E. JOHNSON, Assignee.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE

SCHOOL OF LAW

FOR HOME STUDY

243 BROADWAY, N. Y.

[illegible] FREE

SOME OLD STORIES.

INTERESTING TALES OF ADVENTURE ON SEA AND LAND.

A Voyage to the West Coast of Africa Forty Years Ago—Attacked by Cannibals and Saved by the Vision of a Vessel In the Sky—The Mutiny Ended.

Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.

"I was only 19 years old when I sailed the first time," said my friend, the old sailor. "The craft was a big clipper, the Swallow, and she was bound for the west coast of Africa, having a cargo of cotton cloth, boots and shoes, rum in casks, needles, brass kettles, cutlasses, old muskets and other stuff that could be readily traded for gold dust, nuggets and ivory with the natives. In those days, more than 40 years ago, fortunes were made in this trade, but times have changed since then.

"We had another object besides trading, for we were instructed to look after the schooner Elsa Noble, which had sailed for the very locality to which we were bound and had never returned. What had become of her was a mystery, for although she was spoken when within a day's sail of the African coast no further tidings had come from her, and it was feared she had met with some fatal disaster.

"CANOES PUTTIN OFF FROM SHORE!"

"The crew was mostly made up of the roughest men found in shipping offices and along the water front, for the voyage was not a desirable one, as there was sure to be no little risk of life, and the food could not be the best procurable by any means. I was hot at a favorable impression by my messmates, but my head was full of foolish notions about the romance in a cruise to Africa, and I was more than eager to go. Some of the romance faded when I was put on salt rations and compelled to do the duty of a common fore-the-mast sailor.

"The captain was a brutal fellow, as he needed to be in order to command such a crew and keep them in subjection. He had a voice like a foghorn and a scowl that was black as a thunderclouds. The first mate was a Spaniard named Corello, and he had a fiery temper and a heavy hand, but I fancied him more than the skipper.

"For some reason Corello seemed to take a liking to me, and afterward had cause to thank my good fortune this was true. He was not nearly so hard on me as he might have been, although I felt that my lot was quite hard enough.

"It was not long after leaving port that I observed queer actions among the sailors. There was a great deal of muttering, and sometimes would I espy some of the men with their heads together, talking in low tones. I did not like this, and so I told the mate about it. He looked at me queerly, saying guardedly:

"'Have care. These men notice a tattler. They hear you tell things, some time you get'— He finished by drawing his finger across his throat in a significant manner.

"From that time I felt sure there was trouble brewing, but I remembered the warning and was careful to keep my mouth shut. My dislike for the captain increased, and I actually grew to detest the man after I saw him knock down with a marlin spike a sick man whom he had ordered aloft, but who was unable to mount the rattlines.

"During the first part of the voyage the captain and Corello got along well enough, and we had sighted the African coast when they had their first quarrel. The skipper attempted to bully the Spaniard, as was his custom with the regular men, and Corello flared up in an instant. Hot words followed. All at once the master grabbed up a slight running block and flung it at the mate's head.

"The aim was true enough, but Corello dodged. Then the skipper caught up a belaying pin and started for the Spaniard, saw a flash of steel, and Corello fell back against the main hatchway, a knife in his hand. With a Spanish oath, he swore he would cut the captain's heart out if an attempt was made to strike him with the belaying pin.

"For a little time the two men looked straight into each other's eyes, and then the captain's hand fell. I expected he would order that Corello be seized and put in irons, but he did nothing of the kind. Instead he retired to his cabin, and I saw a singular smile playing about the mate's mouth, while I fancied there was a burning power in his black eyes.

"That night Corello came to me as I stood my watch. He touched me lightly on the arm, whispering:

"'Save yourself. Don't you be scare when time come.' Then he was gone.

"It felt that a mutiny was threatened, and I was in doubt about what to do. I did not mean to join the mutineers, and I had about determined to report my suspicions to the captain when I was relieved from the watch. As I was going forward I saw two forms and heard the voice of Corello saying:

"'Not this night. Tomorrow.'

"This relieved my feelings somewhat, and I cared not attempt to arouse the skipper then, as I knew he would make a terrible racket about it, so I went to my bunk and I'd see much, but the night passed without further incident.

"Morning found us becalmed at the mouth of a large river. The sun came up red and scorching, making the waters immense like burnished silver. Not a breath of air rippled the surface of the sea or fluttered the canvas we spread. By 9 o'clock a sort of misty gray haze crept over the sky, but the heat was none the less oppressive.

"The captain walked the deck and raved. Do you know where we are?" he snarled at Corello. "The natives who inhabit this country are cannibals! What if they should take a fancy to attack us now? We'd be served in soup and roasts!"

"The skipper seemed to blame the mate, and in less than three minutes another row had begun. This time the master directed Corello be seized and ironed. But the order was not obeyed. Not a man moved to carry out the command. Instead the sailors stood scowling at their captain.

"'What's this?' he roared, his face growing black. 'Do you refuse to obey me? By—, this is mutiny!'

"'We are seek of you,' calmly said Corello. 'We serve you ze way ze captaine of ze Elsa Noble was serve. Grab him, aces!'

"The skipper snatched out a pistol and retreated a few steps, swearing to blow out the brains of the first man who tried to touch him. I saw a Portuguese creeping catlike up behind the man, and I knew the poor fellow would soon be in the possession of the mutineers unless some unforeseen occurrence prevented.

"At this very instant Sildad Downes, a cock eyed old tar, shouted:

"'Canoes puttin off from shore loaded with blackskins! There's piles of 'em, an they're all armed. We're in for a fight!'

"In one instant the mutiny was over. Every man realized our peril, and they jumped to the railings to get a look at the approaching canoes. Downes had told the truth. A regular war party of the cannibals were coming off to attack the ship.

"'Muskets and cutlasses, men!' thundered the captain. 'Train the gun on 'em and blow 'em out of water!'

"Our only chance was to fight, and that chance was really a slim one, as we were badly prepared for such an encounter. Our heavy gun was a rusty old thing, and it was doubtful if it would do much execution. But we were not destined to fire a shot.

"Suddenly a great cry went up from the throats of the natives, and the canoes sat motionless on the glassy water, while the black faces of their inmates were turned upward.

"'Great God! Look there!'

"The sailor who uttered the cry pointed a most direct overhead, and there we saw a most astounding spectacle. A 2-masted schooner turned bottom upward seemed to hang suspended in the air amid the brilliant haze that overspread the sky. Every sail was set, but they hung idle like our own, as if she were a sole becalmed. We could look direct upon the deck, but not a living thing seemed stirring about her. She was deserted.

"But the most singular part of it all is that I could read her name, and I swear she was the lost schooner Elsa Noble of New Bedford, Mass.

"In a few moments she began to fade from view. Dimmer and dimmer grew her outlines, and she was finally swallowed up and lost in the haze. When we looked at the cannibals, every canoe was scooting for the shore as fast as paddles could send them. Those natives were the worst scared lot you ever saw, and we had no more trouble with them.

"I suppose it is easy enough to account for the vision of the vessel in the sky by calling it a mirage, but sailors are mighty superstitious, and there were some sober men on the Swallow after that. No further offer at mutiny was made, and everything moved smoothly to the end of the voyage.

"But we didn't find the Elsa Noble, and she has never been heard of since."

The Leap of the Puma.

We were following the mule path that winds over the Andes from Santa Rosa, Cuba, to Mendoza, in the Argentine confederation. We had left the Rio Blanco behind us at midday, and now with the declining sun turning the snowy summits above us to molten gold we paused and gazed upon the awe inspiring masses of mountains piled on every hand, below, about and above us. It was a scene that struck me dumb—a sight never to be forgotten.

Suddenly the gaucho touched me lightly on the arm and pointed far down the trail.

"Look, senor!" he said excitedly.

I saw a dark, crouching figure climbing steadily and swiftly up the trail, steep and difficult though it was. There was something familiar about that form, which I perceived to be a man.

"Who is he?" I asked in Spanish.

"A acrone—a mountain robber! We saw him at the Rio Blanco. He seemed to be sleeping in the shadow by the station."

I remembered the fellow, although I had scarcely given him a second look as he lay curled up by the mule way of the mountain station, apparently sound asleep. Now it was plain he had been shamming slumber, and he was following us with evil intent. When we were sleeping sound at night, it was his thought to creep in upon us. With swift and deadly thrusts his keen cutlass would steal away our lives, and then our mules, our packs and all we possessed would be his.

He had not seen us, and so was unconscious of being watched.

All at once a low cry left my lips.

"What is that?"

I had seen a huge, tawny, catlike figure that crept swiftly to the brink of an overhanging rock and crouched close on its belly. My companion saw it as soon, but before he could answer my question the beast shot through the air.

Fairly on the shoulders of the mountain robber landed the great cat, knocking the man flat in an instant. Over and over they rolled, fighting fierce and fast. The struggle was brief and terrible, being brought to a termination in an unexpected manner. Over the brink of a great precipice plunged the combatants, disappearing in the unmeasured depths of a mighty abyss, the death cry of the doomed man mingling with the howling snarl of the animal.

"That was a puma," said the gaucho calmly. "The acrone will not trouble us tonight senor."

Preventing the Cattle Plague.

As our tarantass approached a small Russian village on the river Ishim we observed signs of unusual excitement. Coming nearer, I saw a large number of cattle within the limits of the collection of huts and poor houses, while a strange procession was making its way laboriously and noisily in a circle around the town.

First came a hideous woman who must have been at least 80 years of age, and to my amazement I saw she was dragging a plow, while other women were beating her and goading her on with sticks. The entire female population of the village was following in a long line carrying pieces of iron which they clanged together, beating on tin dishes and chanting in a weird and doleful manner.

But what astonished me most was the sight of a woman who kept pace with the one who was dragging the plow. She was stripped of every shred of clothing, but about her neck she wore a horse collar. A howling dog, evidently having escaped us, darted out of the town and attempted to cross the furrows made by the plow, but he was immediately caught and instantly killed.

Turning to my companion, I asked what they were doing.

"They are taking precautions against the cattle plague," he replied. "The woman who draws the plow is the oldest female of the village. The one wearing the horse collar is a widow. All their cattle are within the circle they will make with that plow. The dog they just killed was supposed to be possessed of the plague, which caused him to try to escape from the circle."

They did not seem to notice our appearance at all. I watched the strange ceremony of the superstitious peasants until the tarantass carried me beyond view.

WILLIAM G. PATTEN.

Royal Baking Powder

IF you are urged to buy other baking powders in place of the Royal, it is solely because the dealer can make more money on them, for all agree that the Royal is the best. The low cost of the others to the grocer is proof of the cheap character of their ingredients and of their inferior quality. All others are cheaper made powders of inferior strength.

Is Highest of all in Leavening Strength.

"There is certainly no baking powder known to me superior to ROYAL, and probably none approaching it for general excellence, purity and efficacy."

"P. SCHWEITZER."
Prof. of Chemistry, Missouri State University.

—U. S. Gov't Food Report.

Made from the purest cream of tartar only.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Sailor's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The C. L. Smith Mercantile company of Manitou made an assignment yesterday to Vernon D. Bristol of Denver. The assets of the company are said to be about $85,000 and the liabilities $40,000, and it is hoped that they can soon be on their feet again. The reason given is the inability to make collections with which to meet their bills. The members of the company have plenty of property, but property is not ready money these days. The packing company in this city with which Mr. Smith is connected is not affected by the failure as it is a separate corporation and the grocery company only has a share of the stock.

A person is premature old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

Geo. M. Houseman of Cripple Creek has brought a suit in the District court against G. F. Polin for $5,000 damages. On June 23d he was bitten in the leg by a dog owned by defendant, which he claims was vicious and was not properly housed, so that it could do no damage.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal, in merit and efficiency, as a hair dressing and for the prevention of baldness. It eradicates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, clean, and healthy, and gives vitality and color to weak, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles.

Count Charles Pourtales returned to the city yesterday from a trip to his estates in Silesia, Germany. The count is delighted to get back to Colorado and will remain some time. Countess Pourtales is at a German watering place and will come to America later in the year.

The foot race at Colorado City Sunday between Dewey Stockbridge and Dobbyns was witnessed by a large crowd of people. The distance run was seventy-five yards and Stockbridge won by about one foot. A Denver man is said to have been the heaviest loser.

Sailor's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The value of a good name was well exemplified the other day, when a man asked one of our druggists for a bottle of Sarsaparilla. "Whose?" inquires the clerk. "Whose? why, Ayer's, of course. Ye don't suppose I'm going to run any risks with Hannan, do ye?"

The two livery stable employees who fought with knives Saturday night had their preliminary hearing yesterday. Harry Dunn was bound over to the District court in the sum of $1,000 and could not give the bail. George Kiezer was discharged.

Gibson was the only stock on the market that showed any activity yesterday. Several blocks were sold. The price is $1.80 asked and $1.70 bid. There were practically no sales in the other stocks and the tendency is weaker.

The Colorado Mill and Elevator company, which has been conducting the eating houses along the line of the Midland road, assigned yesterday. Mr. Geo. S. Buckman is the assignee. The failure was not due to the hard times, but to mismanagement.

Dr. Philip G. Gilson who was elected superintendent of the State School for the Deaf and Blind last spring and later deposed by the Pops, has been elected president of the American Association for the Promotion of Speech Among the Deaf.

Mr. Marx Wineland, one of the pioneer business men of Frostburg, Md., is visiting the family of C. W. Older on Pike's Peak avenue. He is accompanied by his niece, Miss Nettie Mendelssohn, of Philadelphia.

Sam Howe, the Denver detective, was in the city yesterday after a young man named Morse, arrested in this city by Deputy Sheriff Mangold. The young man is an embezzler from a Chicago firm in the sum of about $250.

A suit that has occupied the time of the County court for the last two days entitled Rupp vs. Murphy was decided yesterday, the jury bringing in a verdict for the plaintiff. Plaintiff sued for $152 as compensation for sawing logs.

Colonel Lee, a resident of the Printers' home, died Monday night, aged 75 years. He came here from Chicago and has been ill for several weeks. He was well known to the printers of the country.

Mr. Frank A. Perkins of this city is soon to remove to Denver, having taken the sales department with R. Doug as & Co., crockery dealers.

Hon. C. S. Finch, editor of The Journal at Lawrence, Kan., was in the city yesterday with his wife. They go to Cripple Creek to-day for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence O. Finch.

Mr. Q. E. Hicks has received notice from Denver that the delegates from this city to the Chicago Silver convention will be given transportation and accommodations. It is hoped a large and respectable delegation can be sent from here, but as to numbers it looks a little doubtful just now. Most of the men who should be there are unable to go.

Articles of incorporation of the Western Glass company were filed Tuesday. The incorporators are Ward Hunt, O. C. Townsend and C. B. Wicer. The capital stock is $25,000, divided into 2500 shares of the value of $10 each. The directors of the company are C. B. Wheeler, C. B. Glasser, Ward Hunt, O. C. Townsend and C. B. Wicer. The principal office is to be located in Colorado City. The plant of the company is rapidly nearing completion.

A meeting of the board of directors of the Good Peak Mining company was held in this city Monday and a change was made in the officers of the company. The president of the company, T. G. Condon, was deposed from office and W. B. Varker was elected to fill the unexpired term, he having previously resigned the office of vice-president and treasurer. W. P. Bonorigin was elected vice-president and W. A. Otis treasurer, to succeed Mr. Varker, Godfrey Kisse was elected secretary in place of Mr. Curtis, who previously held the office.

The proposition to remove the Chilcs—Drexel Home for Printers to Chicago is founded upon an erroneous idea of the climate of Colorado Springs. For beauty of surrounding, healthfulness of climate, the present situation under the shadow of grand old Pike's Peak could not be excelled, and moreover, much of the value of the magnificent buildings and grounds would be lost in the transfer.—Profitable Advertising, Boston.

Lonesome.

The feeling of superiority in the sterner sex is inborn.

"Mamma, do you think you'll go to heaven?" said Jack, thoughtfully looking into his mother's face.

"Yes, dear, if I'm good," said the little mother cautiously, wondering what would come next.

"Then please be good, for papa and I won't be so lonesome without you."—Kate Fields's Washington.

A Short Conversation.

Englishman—Pardon me, sir, but where do you come from?

Stranger—From County Cork.

Englishman—Then that accounts for your brogue.

Stranger—May I ax where you come from?

Englishman (proudly)—From Worcester.

Stranger—Then that accounts for your sauce.—Exchange.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A ranch and stock on Tarry Alley creek in Park county, Colo. The ranch contains 440 acres, with plenty of water and forty-five head of milch cows, nine head of horses and good buildings, and all necessary farming utensils. For particulars address Mrs. Mary Williams, Mountain Dale, Park County, Colo.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution or lien foreclosure issued out of the Clerk's office of the County court of El Paso county and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of five hundred four and seventy-seven one hundredths dollars ($594 77) and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Jennie A. Wolf in favor of Gillis Bros. & Walton out of the lands and tenements of the said Jennie A. Wolf by selling the following property, to-wit:

Lots numbered 36, 37, 38, 39 and 40, in block numbered 17, in the town of Fremont, El Paso county, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command I shall expose for sale, at Public Auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Jennie A. Wolf in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 18th day of August, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House, in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 24th day of July, 1893.

M. L. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication July 24th, 1893.
Date of last publication August 14th, 1893.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Exchange National Bank,

At Colorado Springs, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business, July 12th, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$212,753 44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	9,496 03
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.	9,349 04
Due from approved reserve agents	8,070 75
Due from other National banks	9,480 63
Due from State Banks and Bankers	978 61
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	38,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	202 70
Checks and other cash items	7,077 52
Bills of other banks	785 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	48 65
Specie	3,399 45
Legal-tender notes	5,490 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,125 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	500 00
Total	$332,206 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits	2,312 69
National bank notes outstanding	22,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	196,827 77
Demand certificates of deposit	54,455 77
Time certificates of deposit	4,050 00
Due to other National Banks	2,060 59
Total	$332,206 82

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss
COUNTY OF EL PASO. }

I, J. Heron, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. HERON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of July, 1893. WILLIAM B. BARNES, (SEAL) Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 24, 1896.

Correct—Attest:
GEO. DE LA VERGNE,
N. O. JOHNSON,
A. S. ZOLLINGER, } Directors.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, E. C. D. Zook, by her certain deed of trust, dated the 10th day of August, A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, in book 97, at page 179 thereof, on the 10th day of August, 1888, to secure the payment of her principal promissory note for the sum of two thousand dollars, bearing even date with said deed of trust, payable to the order of Graham Odle one year after the date thereof, with interest thereon from date thereof until paid at the rate of 1 per cent. per month, payable semi-annually, did convey to the undersigned, A. A. McGovney, as trustee, and in case of his failure for any reason to act, then to the then clerk of the county court of El Paso county, state of Colorado, as successor in trust, the following described real estate situate in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, to-wit:

Lots numbered three and four in block number two hundred and fifty-three in Bott's second addition to the town of Colorado City in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado.

And, whereas, the said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said sum of money according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, or of any part thereof, or any interest thereon, then and in that case the said trustee, or in case of his failure for any reason to act, then the successor in trust, shall sell the said real estate for the purpose of paying the principal and interest on said note and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust, including attorney's fees and costs of court.

And, whereas, the time for payment of the said promissory note has passed, and default has been made in the payment of a portion of the same and the interest thereon.

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of the said promissory note, and in and by virtue of the authority in us vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, the said A. A. McGovney, trustee, or in case of my failure for any reason to act, then the undersigned A. B. Brisbin, being the clerk of the county court of said El Paso county, successor in trust as aforesaid, will on Monday, the 31st day of July, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the county clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, sell the above described property and improvements thereon, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying the balance due on said promissory note and interest thereon, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust and attorney's fees and legal expenses as aforesaid.

A. A. McGOVNEY, Trustee.

A. B. Brisbin, Clerk of the County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, Successor in Trust.

Dated June 27, 1893.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, William A. Bennet of the County of El Paso and State of Colorado did by his certain deed of trust, dated the 11th day of April, 1890, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County in the State of Colorado on the said 11th day of April, 1890, in book 118, at page 196 of said El Paso county records, convey to John E. Hundley, as trustee, and in case of the death resignation, removal or absence from the county of El Paso, or refusal, or failure, or inability of said trustee to act, then the then acting county clerk of said El Paso county successor in trust, certain real estate situate in said El Paso county and state of Colorado, and described as follows, to wit:

Lot number five (5) in block "M" in the town of Manitou as per original plat of said town as the same appears of record in said El Paso county records, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging to secure the payment of his promissory note of even date therewith for the sum of four thousand dollars, payable three years after the date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly according to the tenor and effect of said note and

Whereas, it is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said note with interest according to the tenor and effect thereof, then it shall and may be lawful for said trustee or his successor in trust to sell and dispose of said premises and out of the proceeds thereof to pay said note and interest, insurance, taxes and costs and expenses of sale, after first having given four weeks public notice by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said El Paso county, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal of said note and the interest thereon since the 10th day of April, 1893.

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder and owner of said note who has elected to have the premises sold for the purpose of paying the principal and interest due on said note and costs of this trust, and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, John E. Hundley, trustee, will on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1893, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the east door of the county court house in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell the above described real estate and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said William A. Bennet, his heirs or assigns, in and to the same at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., July 11th, 1893.

JOHN E. HUNDLEY, Trustee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Delia Meehan, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Delia Meehan, late of the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs in said county, at the July term, 1893, on Monday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1893, next at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 5th day of June, A. D. 1893.

JOHN E. HUNDLEY, Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Frank A. Hale, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed executors of the last will and testament of Frank A. Hale, late of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, deceased, hereby give notice that they will appear before the county court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the first Monday in August, 1893, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 5th day of June, A. D. 1893.

ALFRED HALE
WM. F. SLOCUM } Executors.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., June 21, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court in and for El Paso county, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on August 15, 1893, viz.:

Spottswood Rice, H. E. No. 6101 for the e ½ ne ¼ sec 31 tp 13 s rg 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

James Wiley, Harry O. D. McCauley, Noah Rice, Robert Steel, all of Colorado Springs, Colo.

FRANK E. BALDWIN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution or lien foreclosure, etc., issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of eight-three and sixty-seven one-hundredths dollars ($83 67), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against John A. Rumsey in favor of The W. R. Roby Lumber and Manufacturing company, (a corporation) out of the lands and tenements of the said John A. Rumsey by selling the following property, to-wit:

Lot number one (1) in block number twenty (20) in the town of Cripple Creek (formerly called Fremont), El Paso county, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named John A. Rumsey in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 18th day of August, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 19th day of July, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication July 27th, 1893.
Date of last publication August 17th, 1893.

JAMES B. SETERY,
LAWYER.
No. 16 North Nevada Avenue.
Special attention given to Probate business.